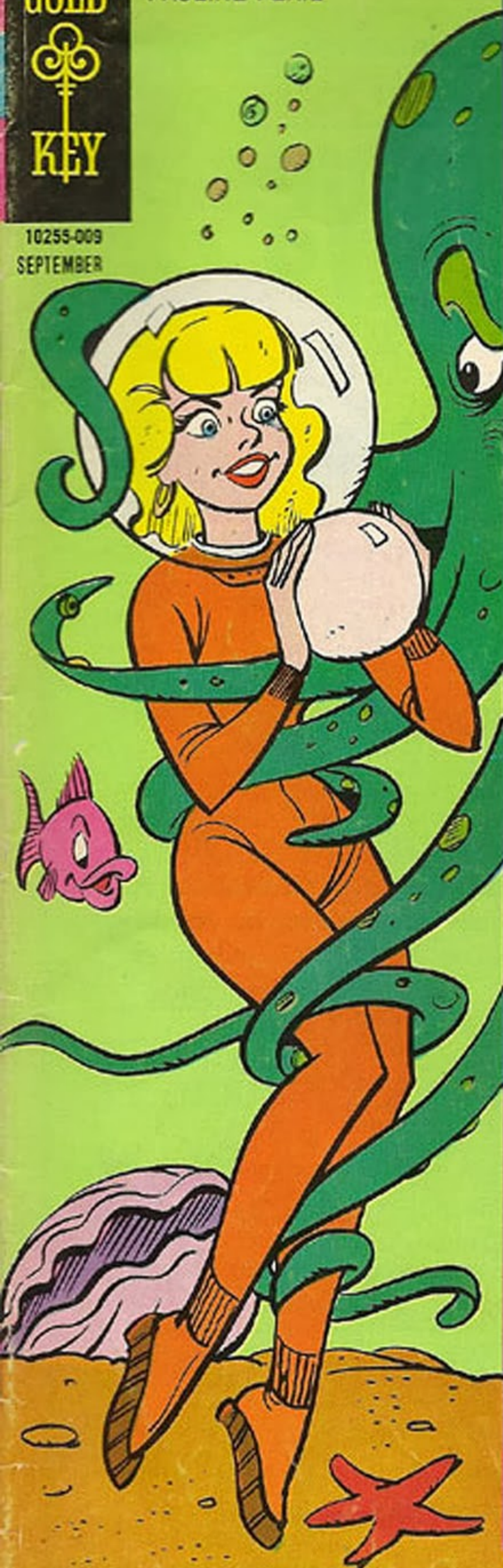


GOLD  
KEY

PAULINE PERIL

10255-009  
SEPTEMBER



THE CLOSE SHAVES OF

15c

# PAULINE PERIL

ON LAND ...



UNDER THE SEA ...



IN THE AIR ...



EVERYWHERE!



# THE CLOSE SHAVES OF PAULINE PERIL

## "DOING HER THING-A-LING"

**P**AULINE, STAR REPORTER FOR HER DADDY'S NEWSPAPER, "THE DAILY NOOSE", COVERS EVERY STORY FROM AN "INVOLVED" POINT OF VIEW...

SMILE, PLEASE! THIS WILL MAKE PAGE ONE... SO TRY TO LOOK YOUR VERY BEST!

WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!

ALL OF WHICH JUST ABOUT DRIVES HER EDITOR, SNODGRASS McVIPER, TO TEARS...

**BAH!** WILL SHE EVER SLIP? AND WILL I EVER INHERIT THIS PAPER FROM HER PAPA?

**NO!** I GUESS NOT, UNLESS I FIND MORE PERILOUS ASSIGNMENTS FOR PAULINE!

10255-009 CLOSE SHAVES OF PAULINE PERIL #2-706

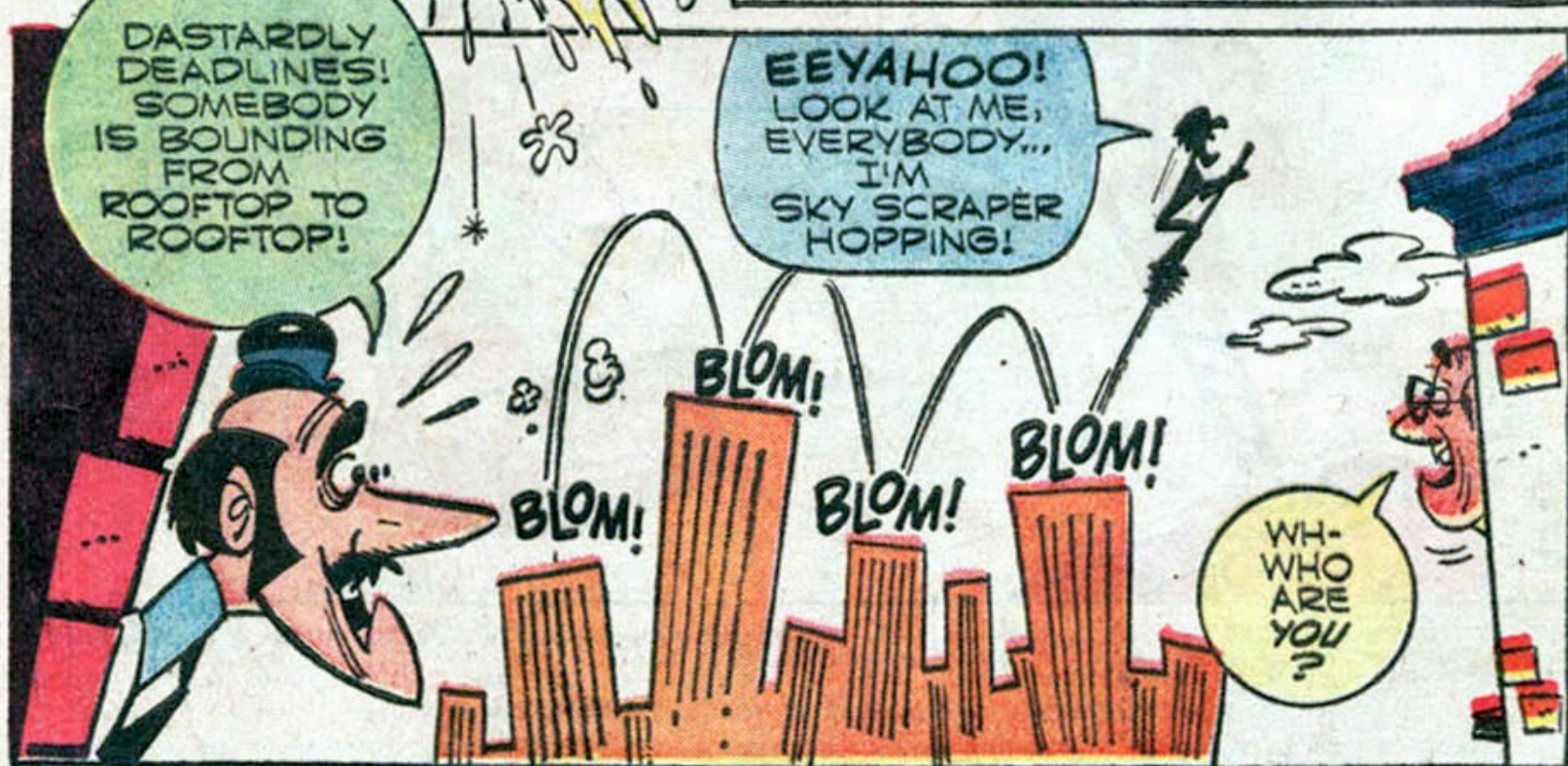
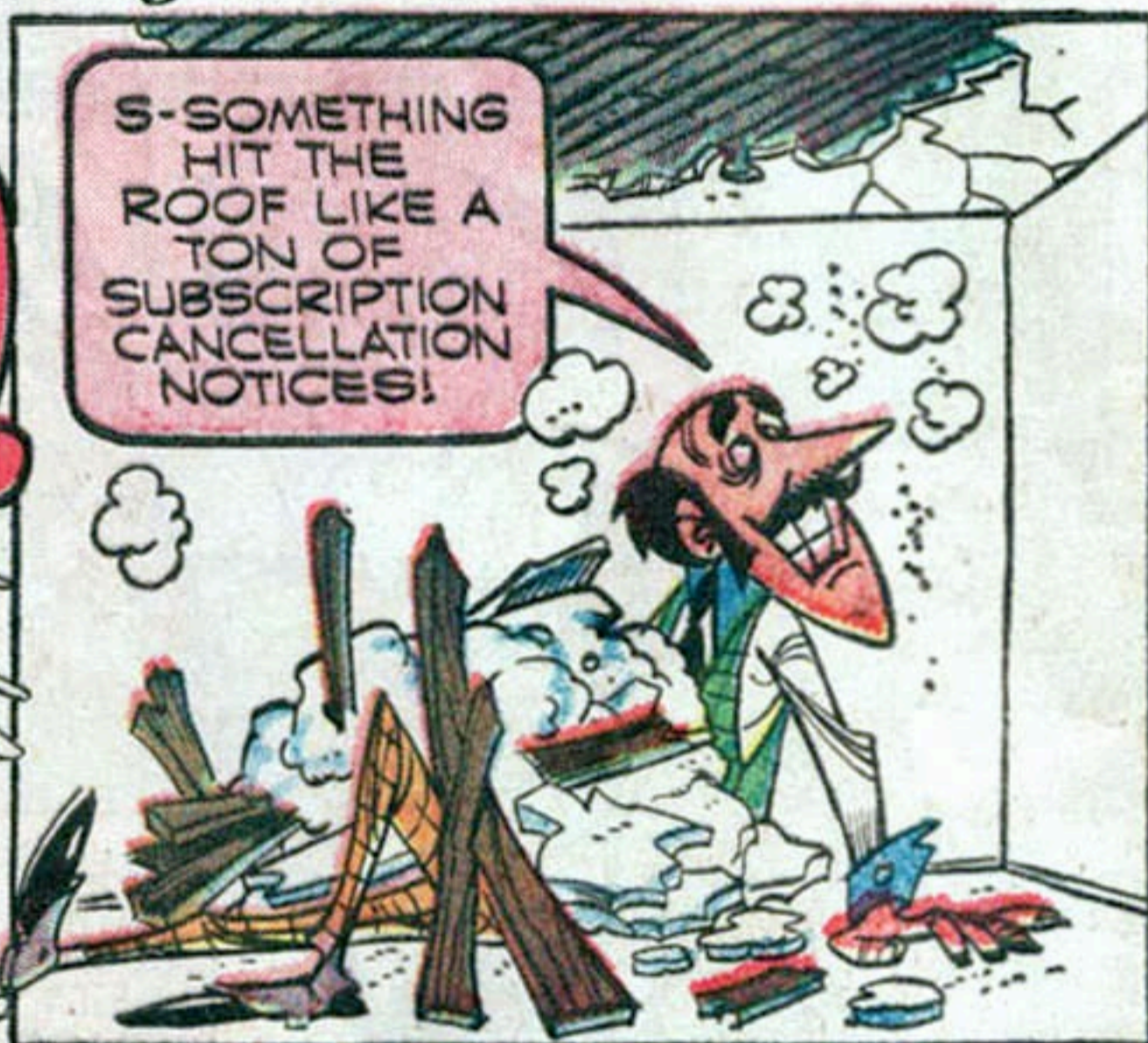
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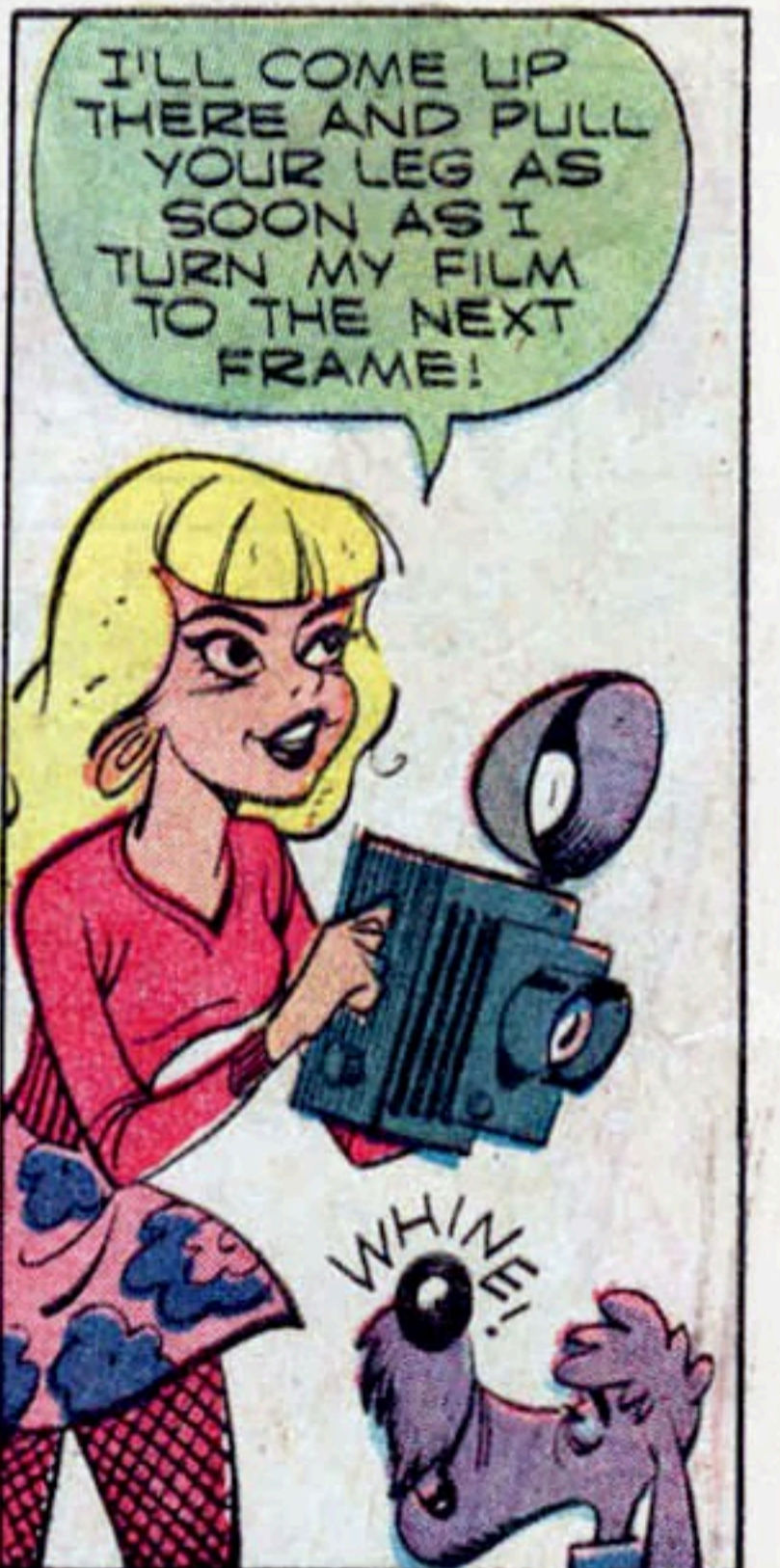
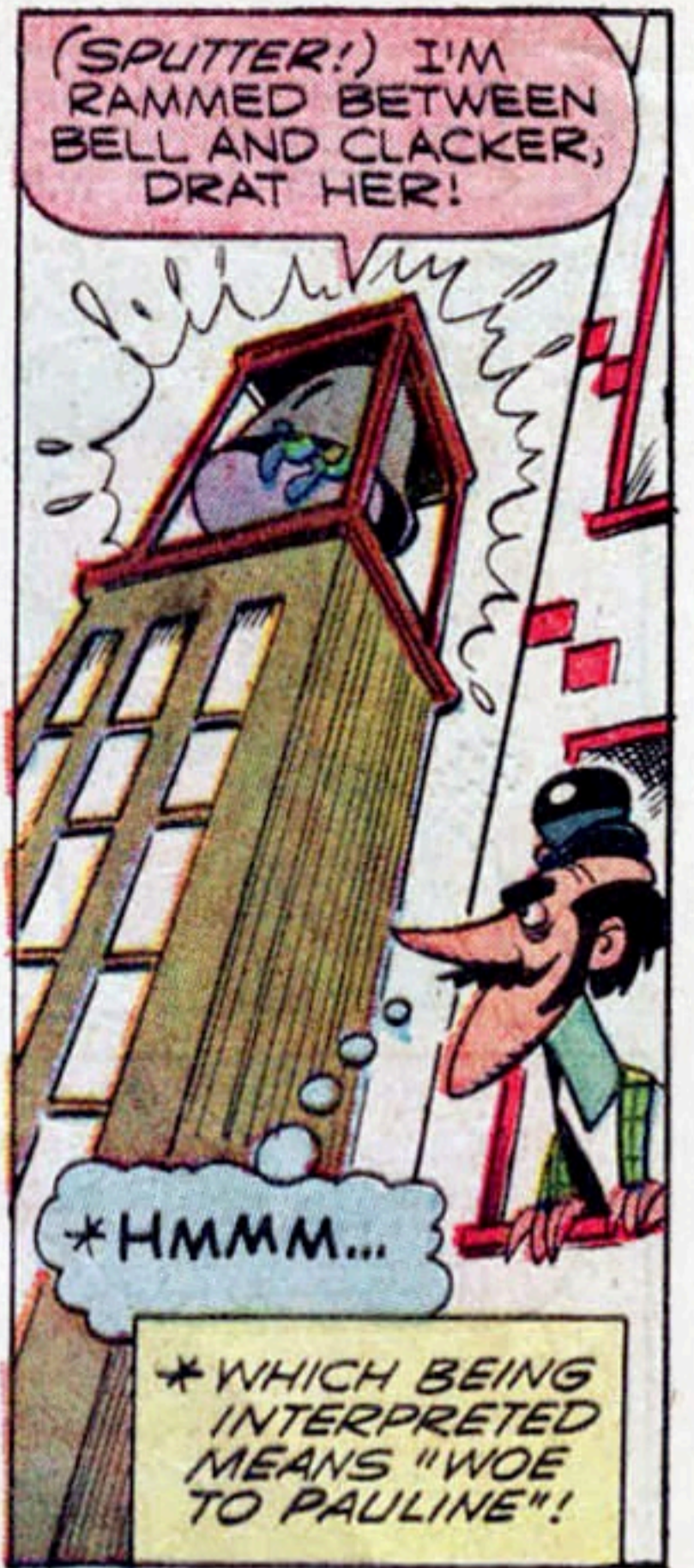
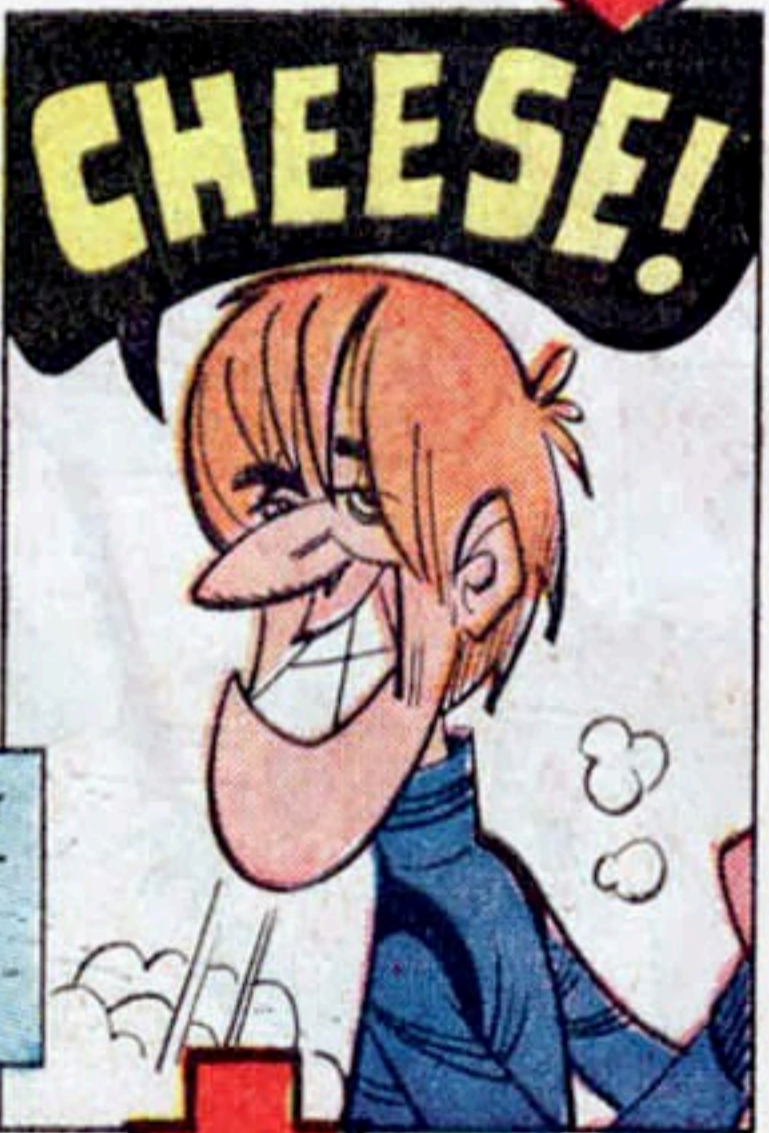
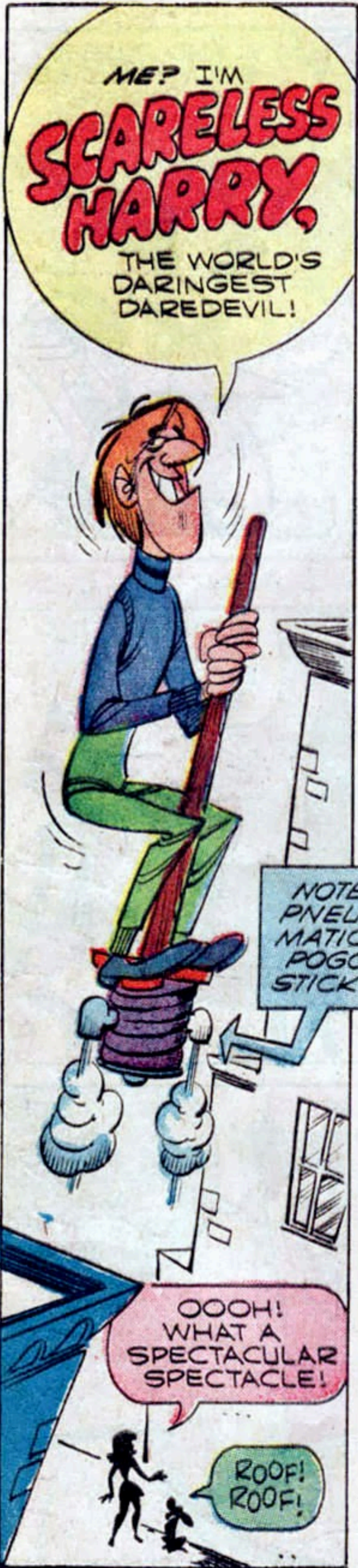
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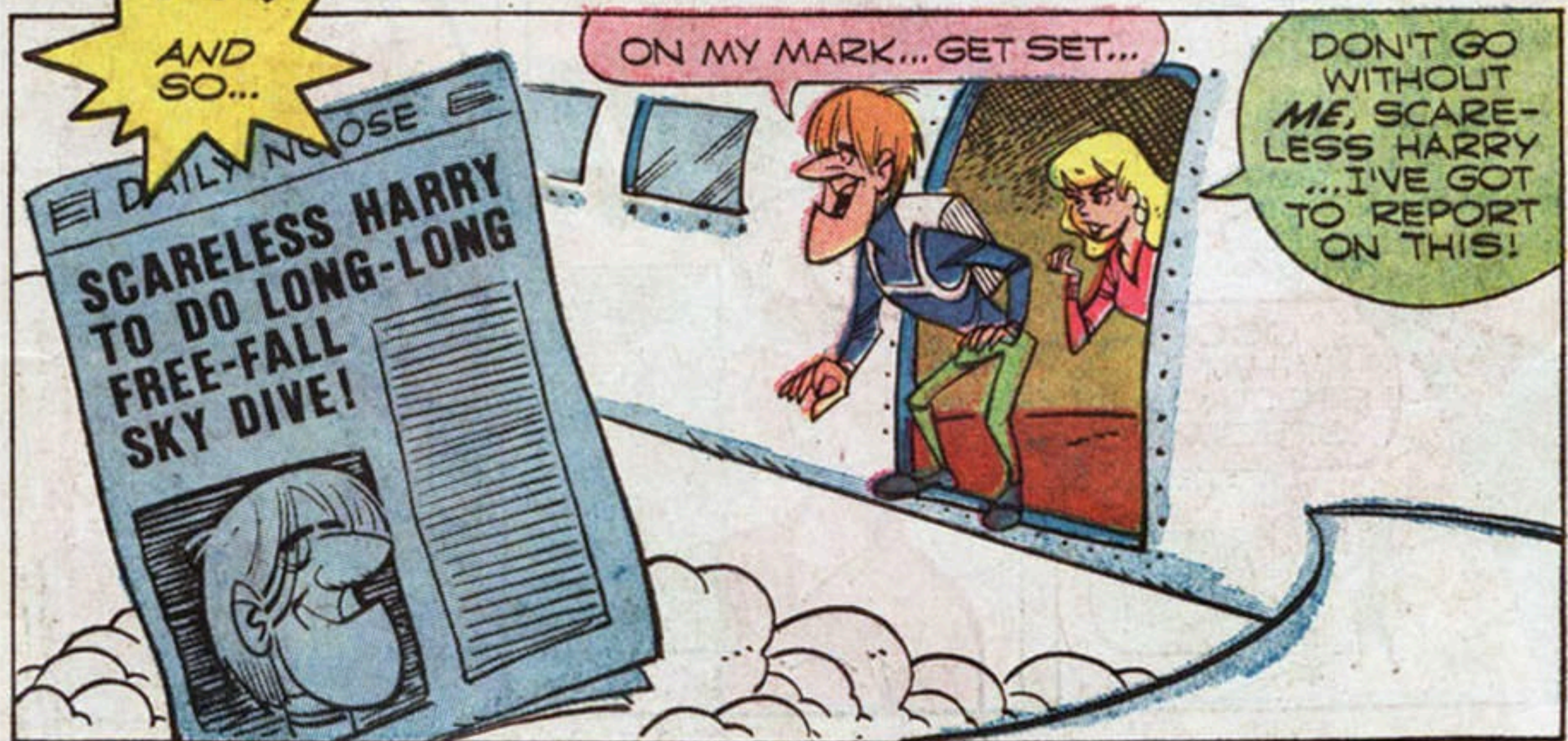
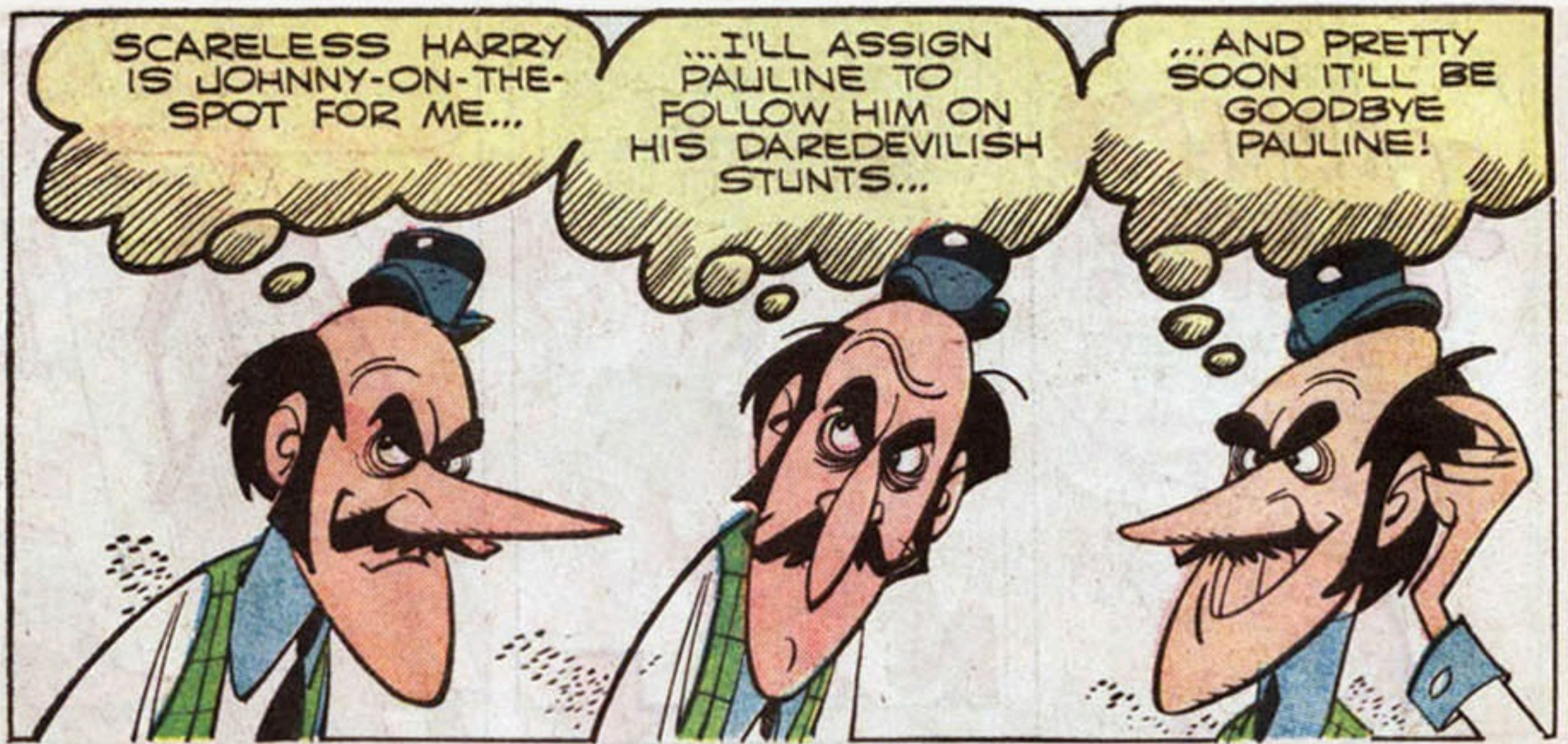
BUT THE RUN-OF-THE-MILL EVENTS, NO MATTER HOW PERILOUS, NEVER RESULT IN THE HARMING OF EVEN ONE HAIR OF PAULINE'S PRETTY HEAD! BAH-BAH-BAH!













MEANWHILE, CHESTER CHESTY,  
PAULINE'S MUSCULAR ADMIRER,  
GETS THE MESSAGE FROM  
WEAKHEART, PAULINE'S  
FAITHFUL PET...

CHESTER'S HEALTH FOOD

WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!  
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!  
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!  
WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!

GIRL  
REPORTER  
TO TAKE  
DIVE, TOO!

PAULINE'S  
IN  
PERIL!

DOWN THE  
HATCH WITH  
HIGH  
POTENCY  
ENERGY  
PILLS  
CRAM-  
PACKED  
WITH  
ANTI-  
PERIL  
PROTEIN  
PLUS!

NOW TO GET IN THE  
JUMP-ZONE! HI-HO,  
DUNE BUGGY!

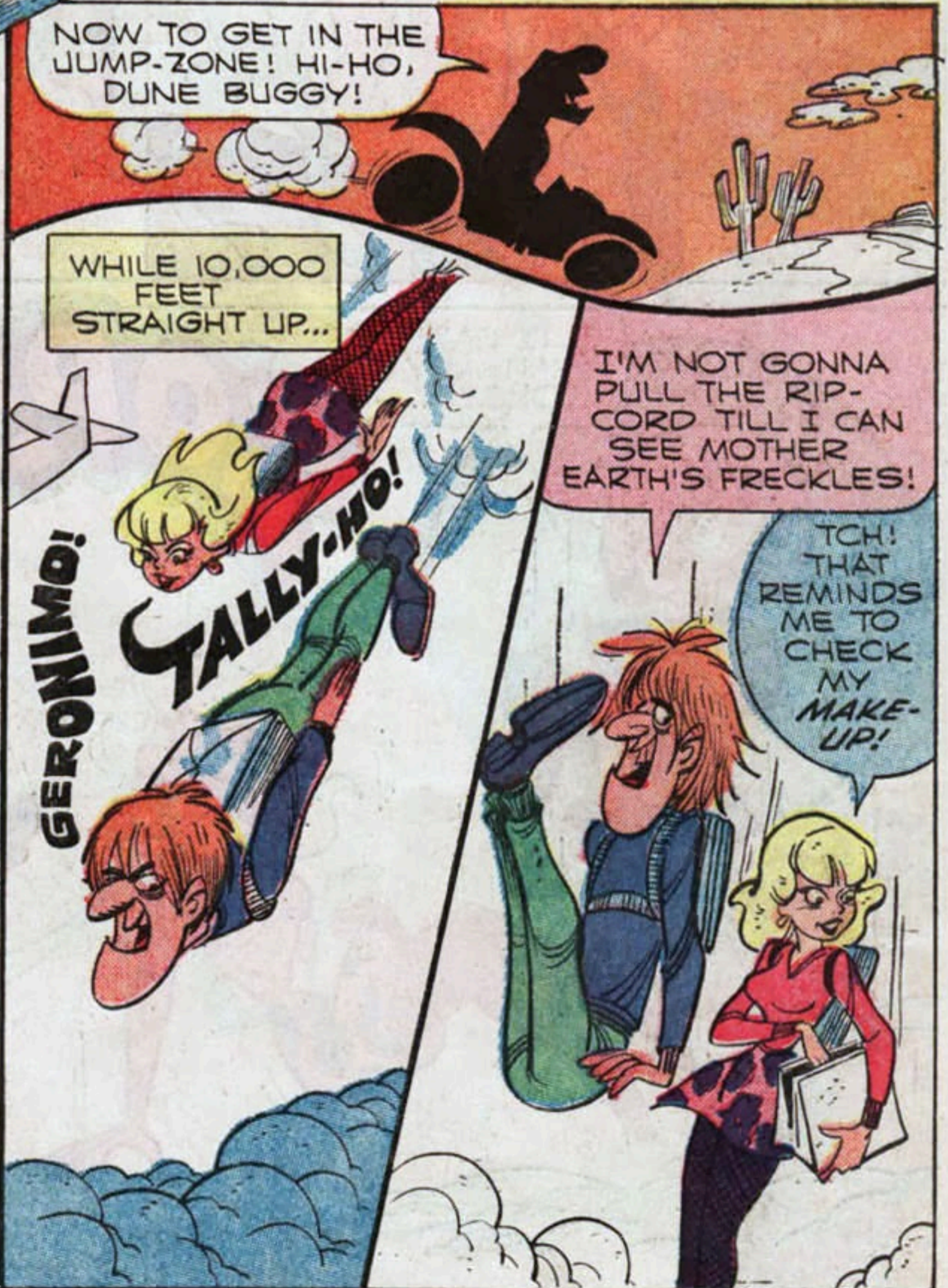
WHILE 10,000  
FEET  
STRAIGHT UP...

GERONIMO!

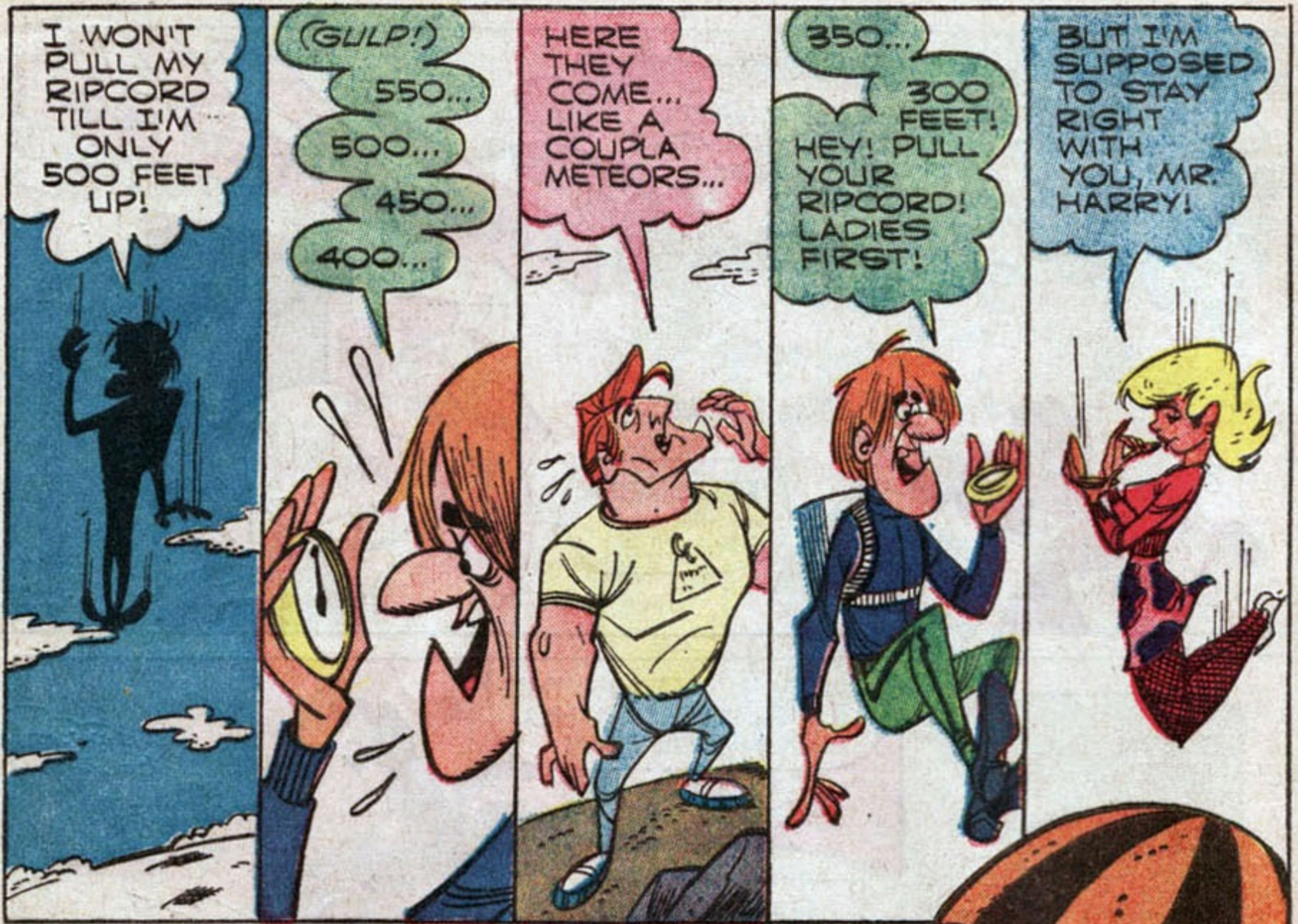
TALLY-NO!

I'M NOT GONNA  
PULL THE RIP-  
CORD TILL I CAN  
SEE MOTHER  
EARTH'S FRECKLES!

TCH!  
THAT  
REMINDS  
ME TO  
CHECK  
MY  
MAKE-  
UP!







I WON'T PULL MY RIPCORD TILL I'M ONLY 500 FEET UP!

(GULP!)  
550...  
500...  
450...  
400...

HERE THEY COME... LIKE A COUPLA METEORS...

350...  
300 FEET!  
HEY! PULL YOUR RIPCORD! LADIES FIRST!

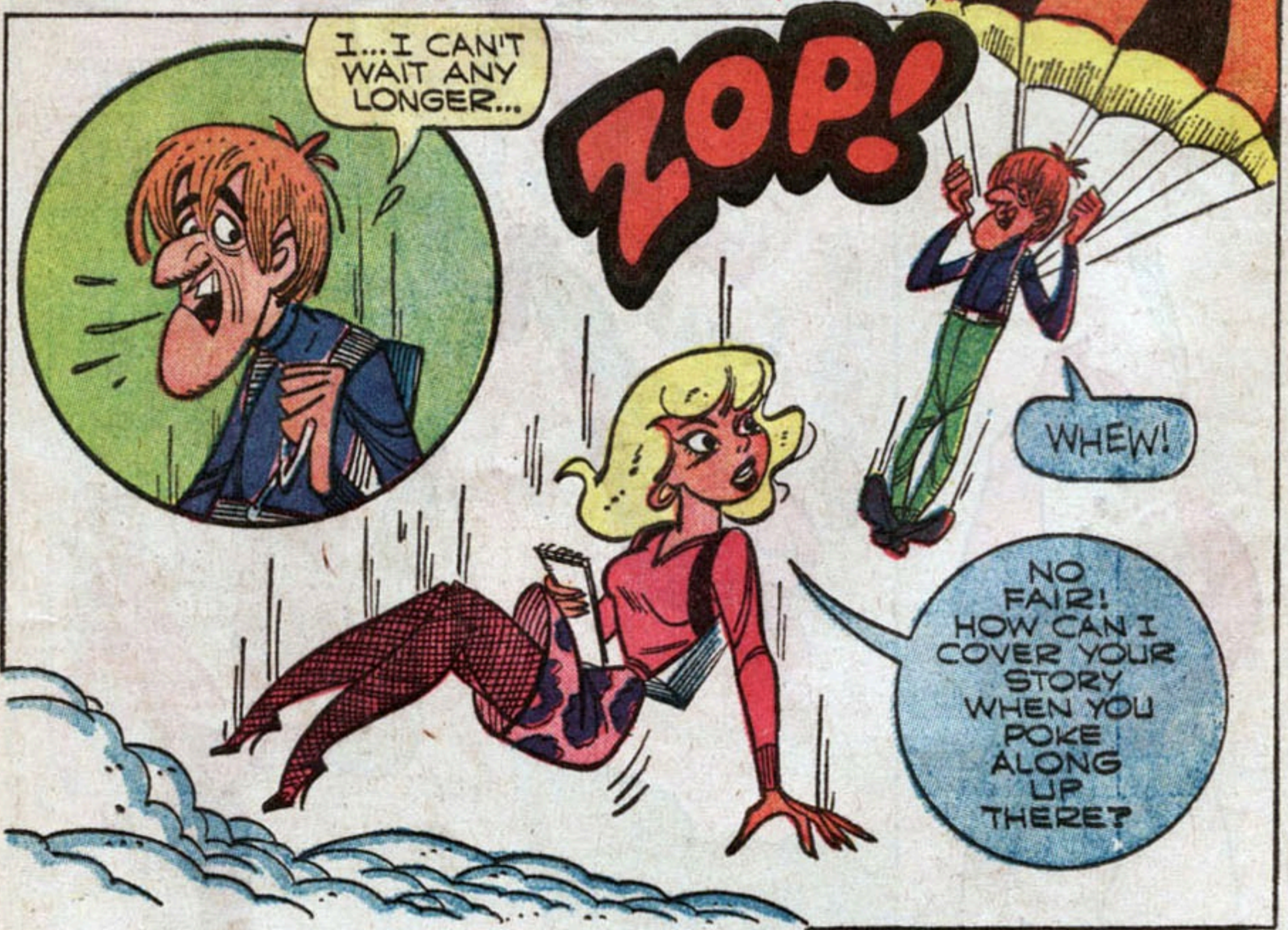
BUT I'M SUPPOSED TO STAY RIGHT WITH YOU, MR. HARRY!

I...I CAN'T WAIT ANY LONGER...

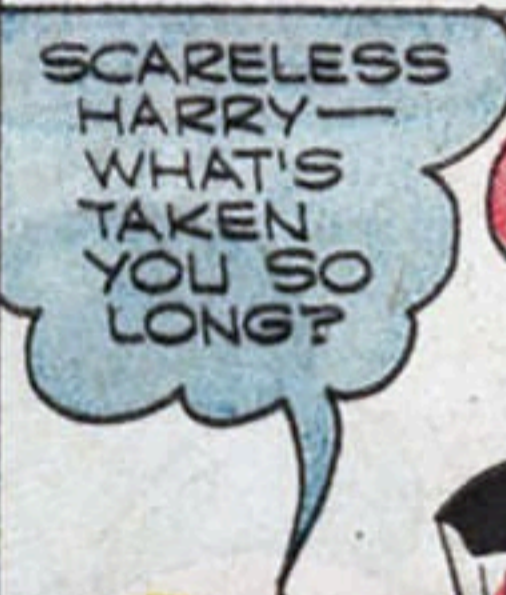
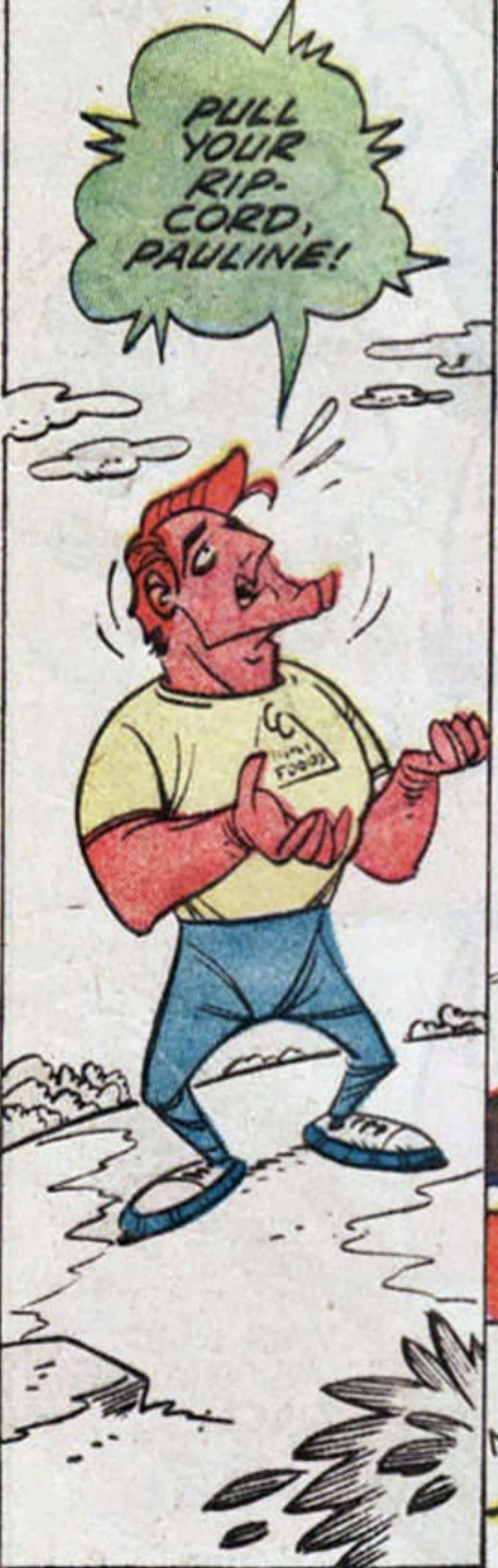
**ZOP!**

WHEW!

NO FAIR! HOW CAN I COVER YOUR STORY WHEN YOU POKE ALONG UP THERE?







MEANWHILE, FAITHFUL (BUT SLOW) WEAKHEART  
WENDS HIS WAY TO THE SCENE...





JUST IN TIME TO RESCUE CHESTER...

WHINE!

OW! THANKS!  
OW! OW!

I GUESS HE LIKES  
ME 'CAUSE I EAT  
LOTS OF  
BONE MEAL!



BUT  
WHEN  
THE  
PAPER  
HITS  
THE  
STREET,  
SNOD-  
GRASS  
HITS  
THE  
CEILING!

GRR!  
FOILED  
BY A  
FEMME'S  
FREE-  
FALL!

GIRL  
REPORTER  
BREAKS  
FREE-  
FALL  
RECORD...

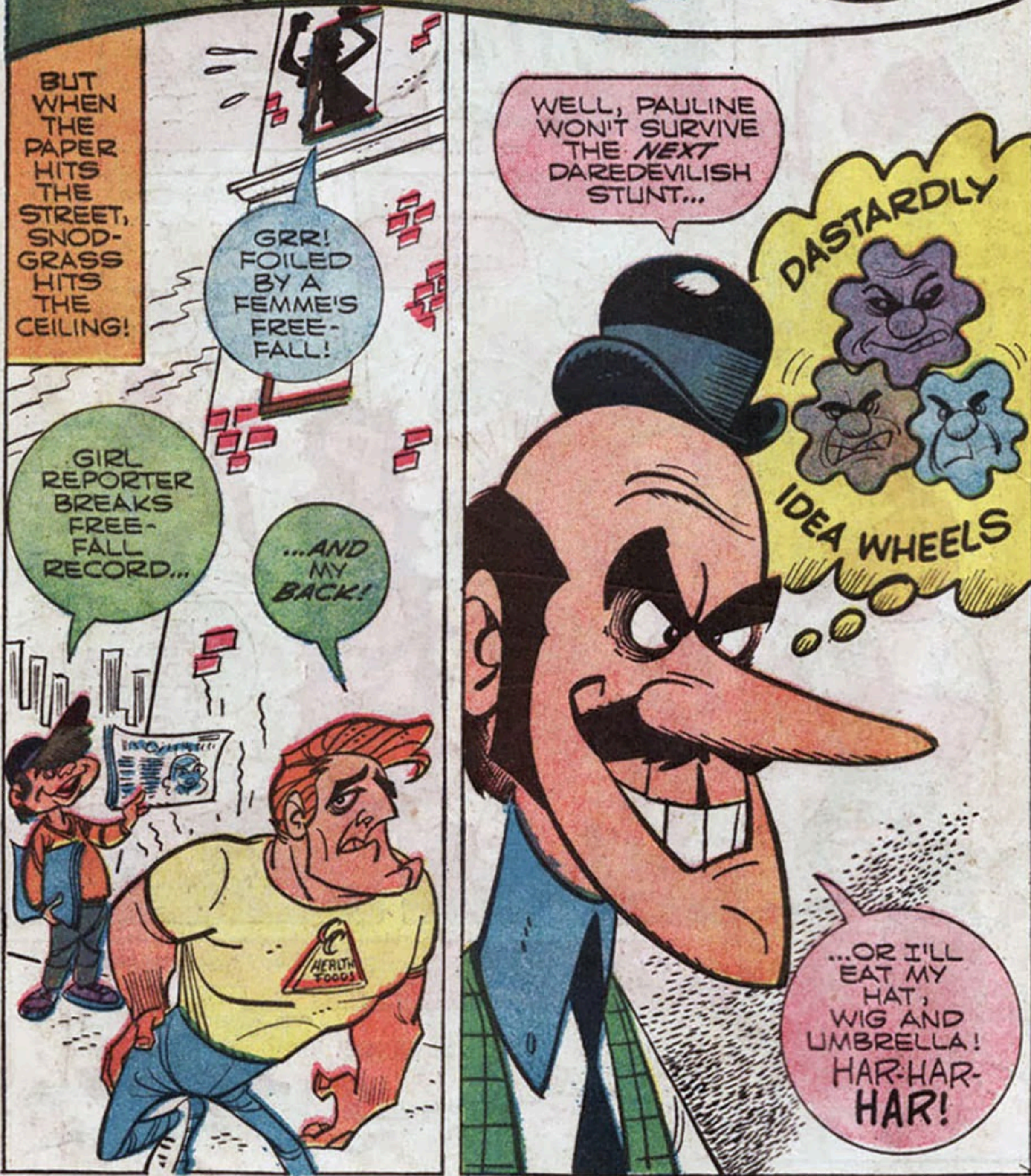
...AND  
MY  
BACK!

WELL, PAULINE  
WON'T SURVIVE  
THE NEXT  
DAREDEVILISH  
STUNT...

DASTARDLY

IDEA WHEELS

...OR I'LL  
EAT MY  
HAT,  
WIG AND  
UMBRELLA!  
HAR-HAR-  
HAR!







WAIT FOR ME, MR. SCARELESS HARRY...

WHINE!

THIS TIME I'M GOING TO EXPLORE DEPTH VALLEY... THE LOWEST SPOT ON THE OCEAN'S FLOOR, WHERE NO MAN HAS DARED TO GO BEFORE!



LET'S SEE... DO I HAVE EVERYTHING?

SHARK REPELLENT HAIR SPRAY

UNDER-WATER PEN

RUBBER NOTE-BOOK

SEALSKIN SCUBA SUIT

WATER MOCCASINS



TCH-TCH! I FORGOT ONE THING...



...A BOTTLE OF AIR!



IT IS GETTING STUFFY DOWN HERE! (GASP!)



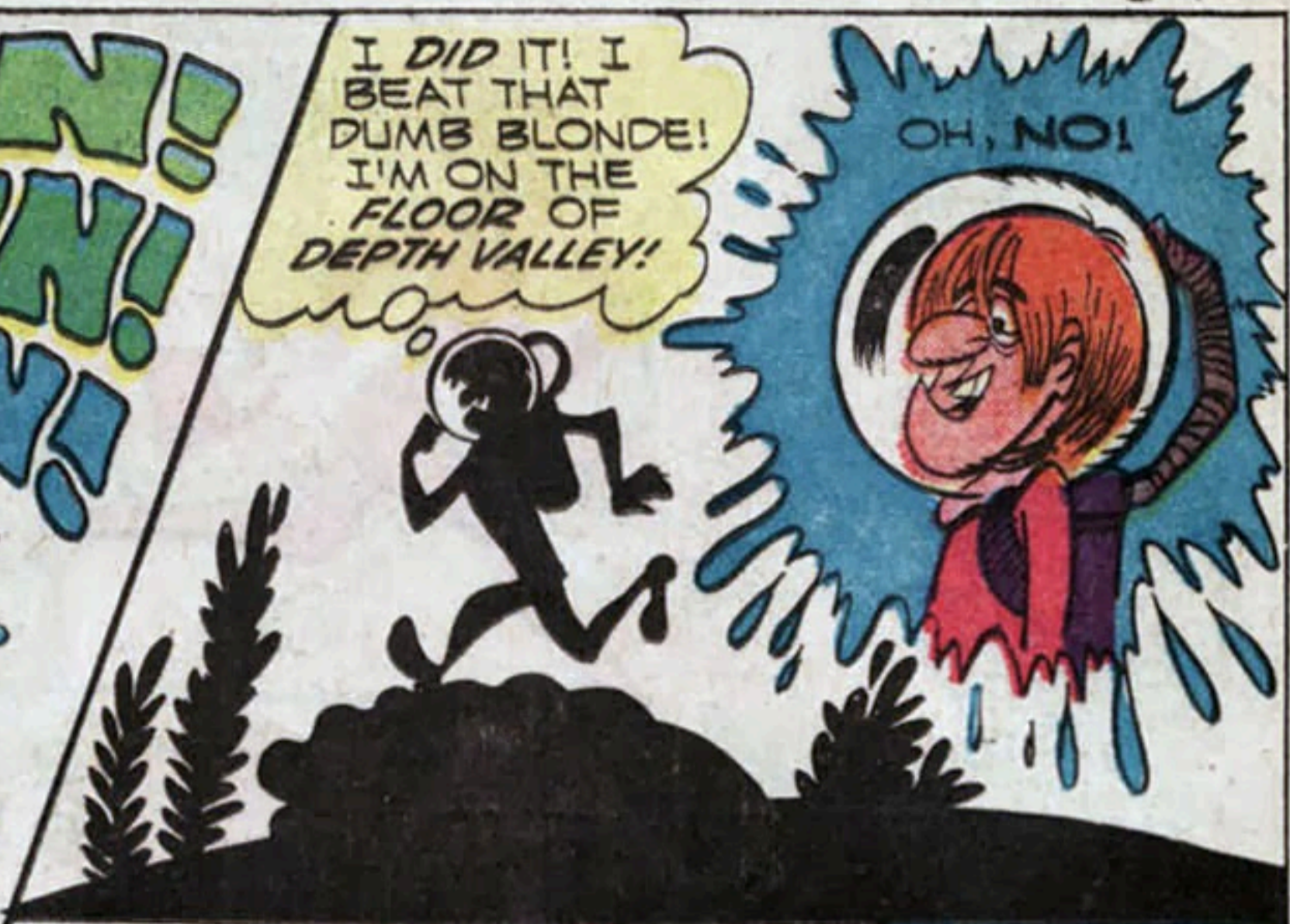


**DOWN!  
DOWN!  
DOWN!**

GOES  
SCARELESS  
HARRY...

I DID IT! I  
BEAT THAT  
DUMB BLONDE!  
I'M ON THE  
FLOOR OF  
DEPTH VALLEY!

OH, NO!



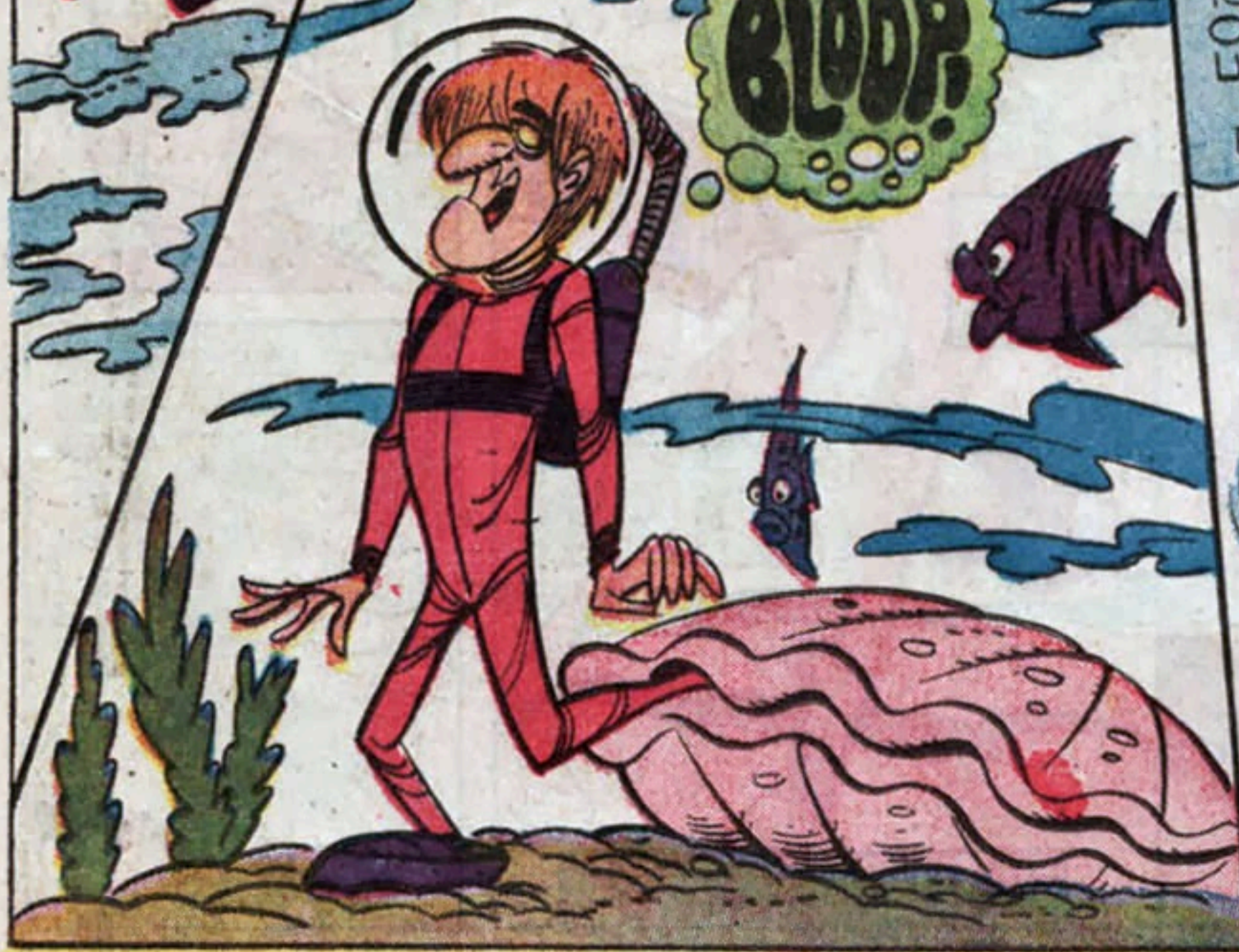
TCH! MR.  
SCARELESS  
IS  
CAUGHT  
IN A  
GIANT  
CLAM'S  
SHELL!

...AND  
(GASP!)  
I  
CAN'T  
HOLD  
MY  
BREATH  
MUCH  
LONGER!



**BLOOP!**

BUT I JUST HAPPEN  
TO HAVE A CLAM-  
OPENER IN MY  
UNDERWATER  
PICNIC  
POUCH!





WHEN THE CLAM OPENS, UP GOES SCARELESS HARRY IN A GUSH OF BUBBLES...

...AND ALSO A FRESH PEARL...ON THE MAMMOTH ORDER!

MMMM... FRESH AIR! (GASP!)

OOH...ANOTHER DROP-OFF!

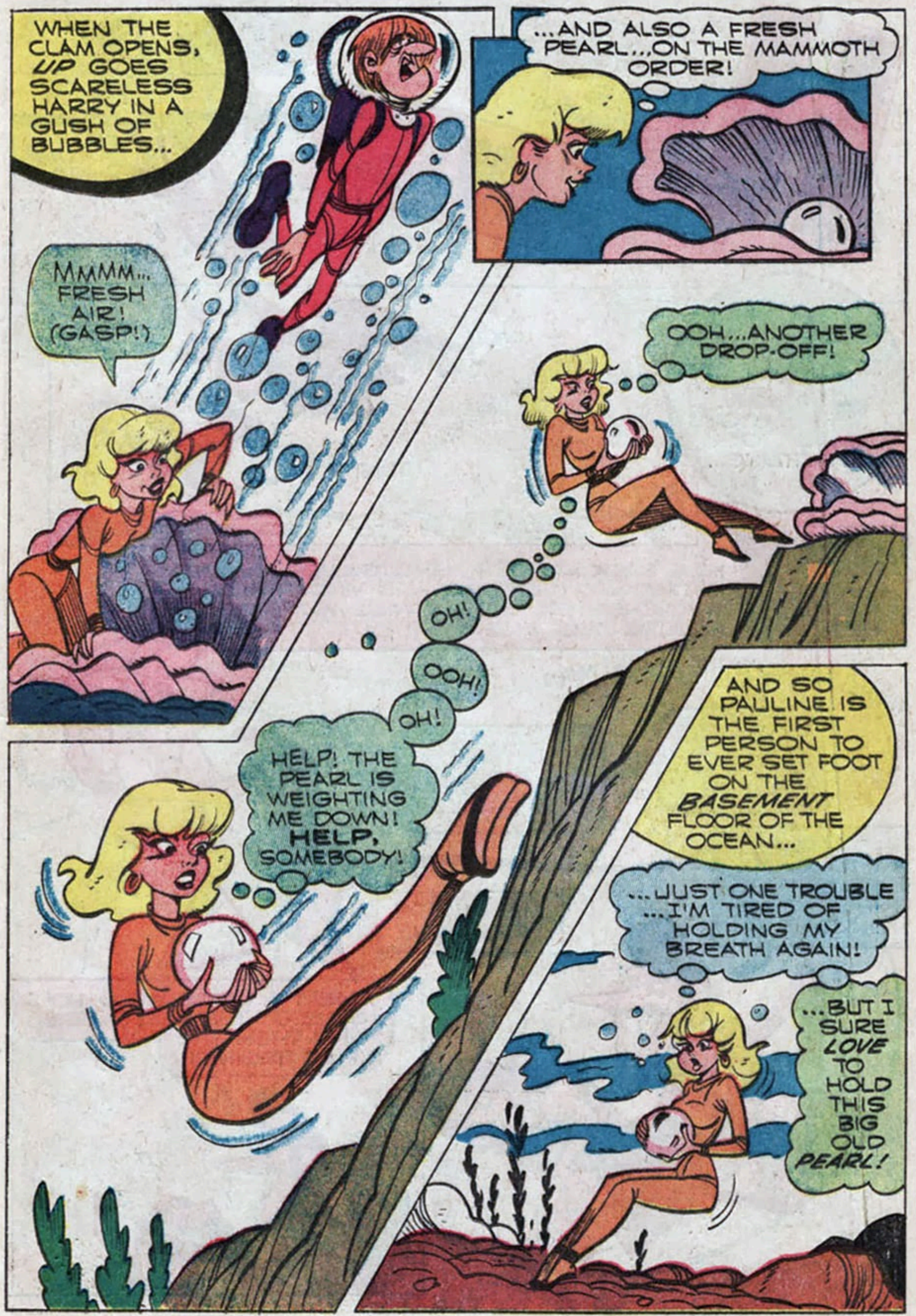
OH!  
OOH!  
OH!

HELP! THE PEARL IS WEIGHTING ME DOWN! HELP, SOMEBODY!

AND SO PAULINE IS THE FIRST PERSON TO EVER SET FOOT ON THE BASEMENT FLOOR OF THE OCEAN...

...JUST ONE TROUBLE...I'M TIRED OF HOLDING MY BREATH AGAIN!

...BUT I SURE LOVE TO HOLD THIS BIG OLD PEARL!





# H

OW WILL PAULINE BE SNATCHED FROM HER PERILOUS PREDICAMENT IN DAVY JONES' LOCKER?

# W

EAKHEART IS PERFECTLY WILLING...

BLOOP!



# B

UT HIS LITTLE CURLY TAIL LOOKS TOO APPETIZING...



# W

HILE BACK AT HOME, SNODGRASS McVIPER HAS VOWED (VICIOUSLY AND VINDICTIVELY) THAT CHESTER CHESTY WILL NOT SAVE PAULINE THIS TIME...

WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!

HARK! I HEAR WEAKHEART WHINING...

...A SURE SIGN THAT PAULINE IS IN PERIL!



HA-HA! BUT I'M GOING TO CONFUSE THE NOBLE NUT-HEAD...

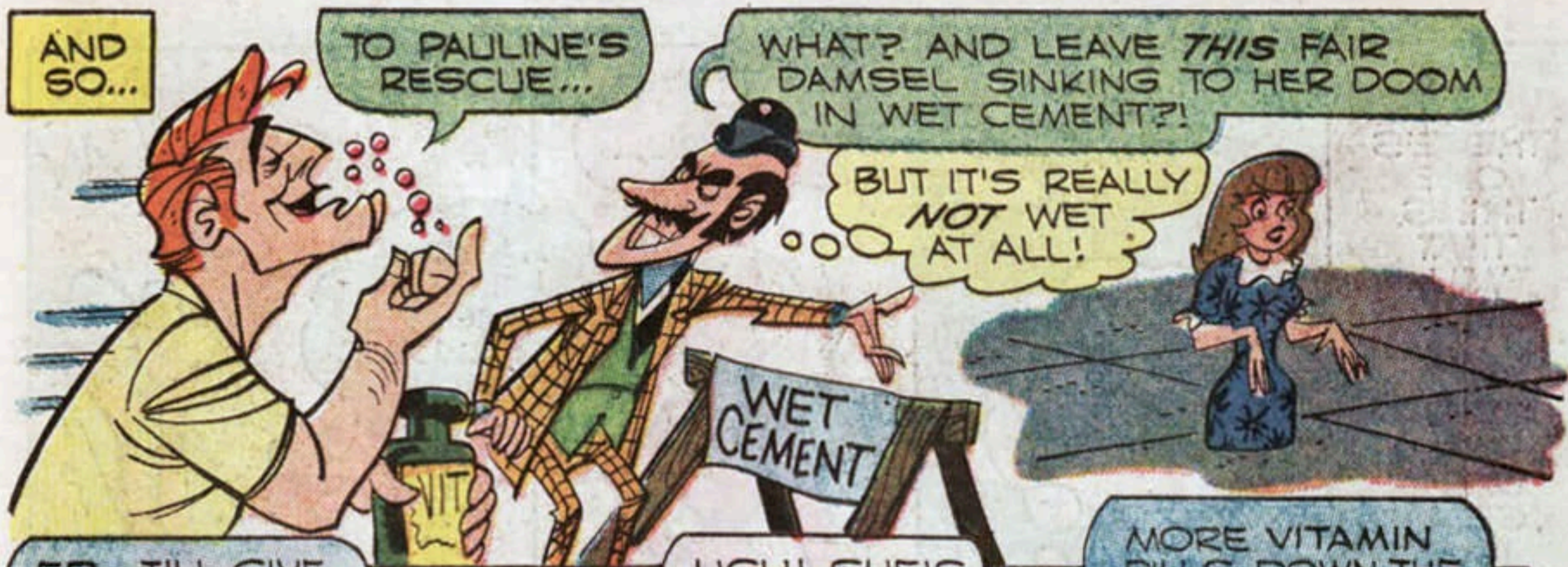
MANNEQUIN WAREHOUSE



...NEXT A LITTLE WELD-HOLD GLUE ON THE FAIR DAMSEL, AND THEN THE FUN BEGINS!







AND SO...

TO PAULINE'S RESCUE...

WHAT? AND LEAVE THIS FAIR DAMSEL SINKING TO HER DOOM IN WET CEMENT?!

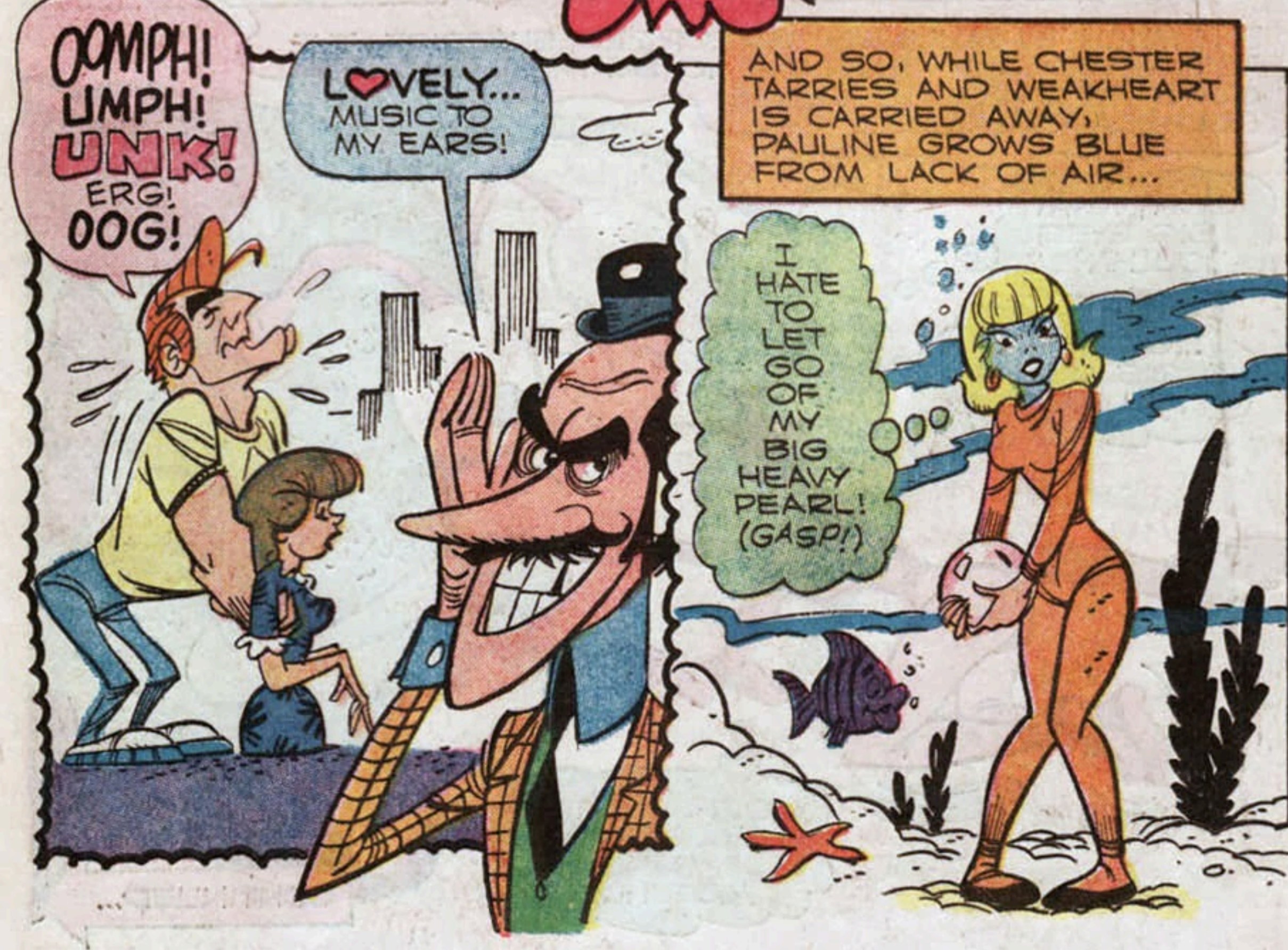
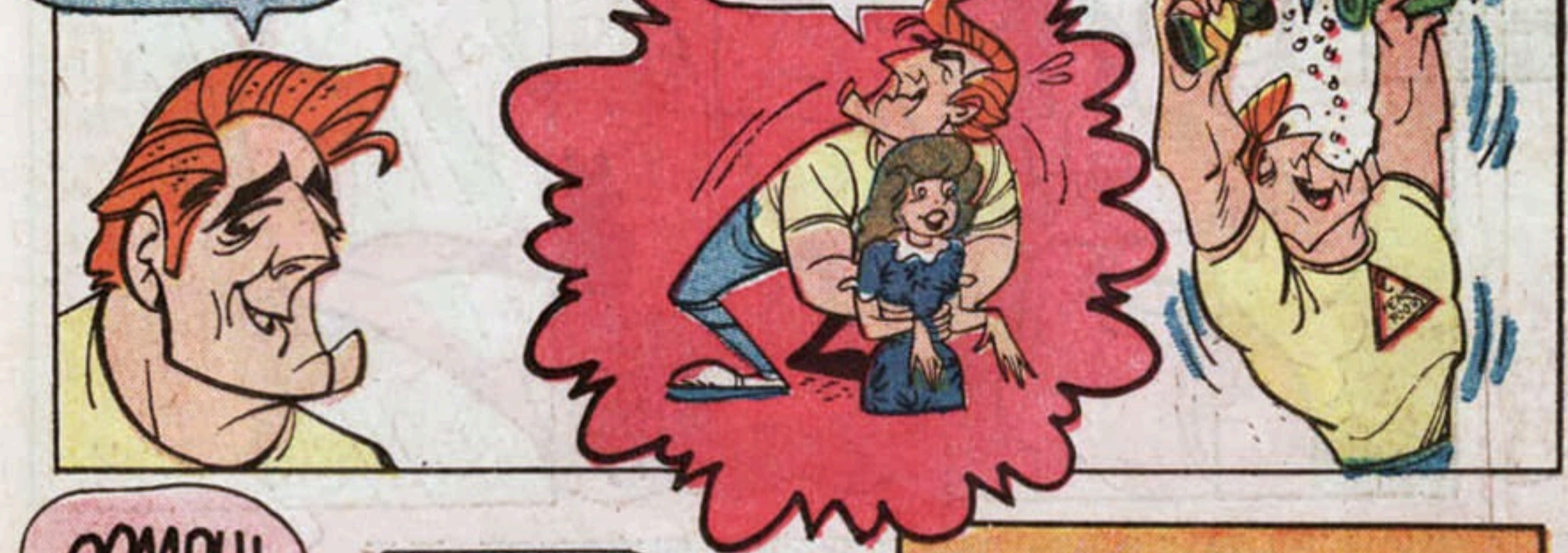
BUT IT'S REALLY NOT WET AT ALL!

WET CEMENT

ER... I'LL GIVE HER A HAND FIRST...

UGH! SHE'S REALLY STUCK!

MORE VITAMIN PILLS DOWN THE GULLET...



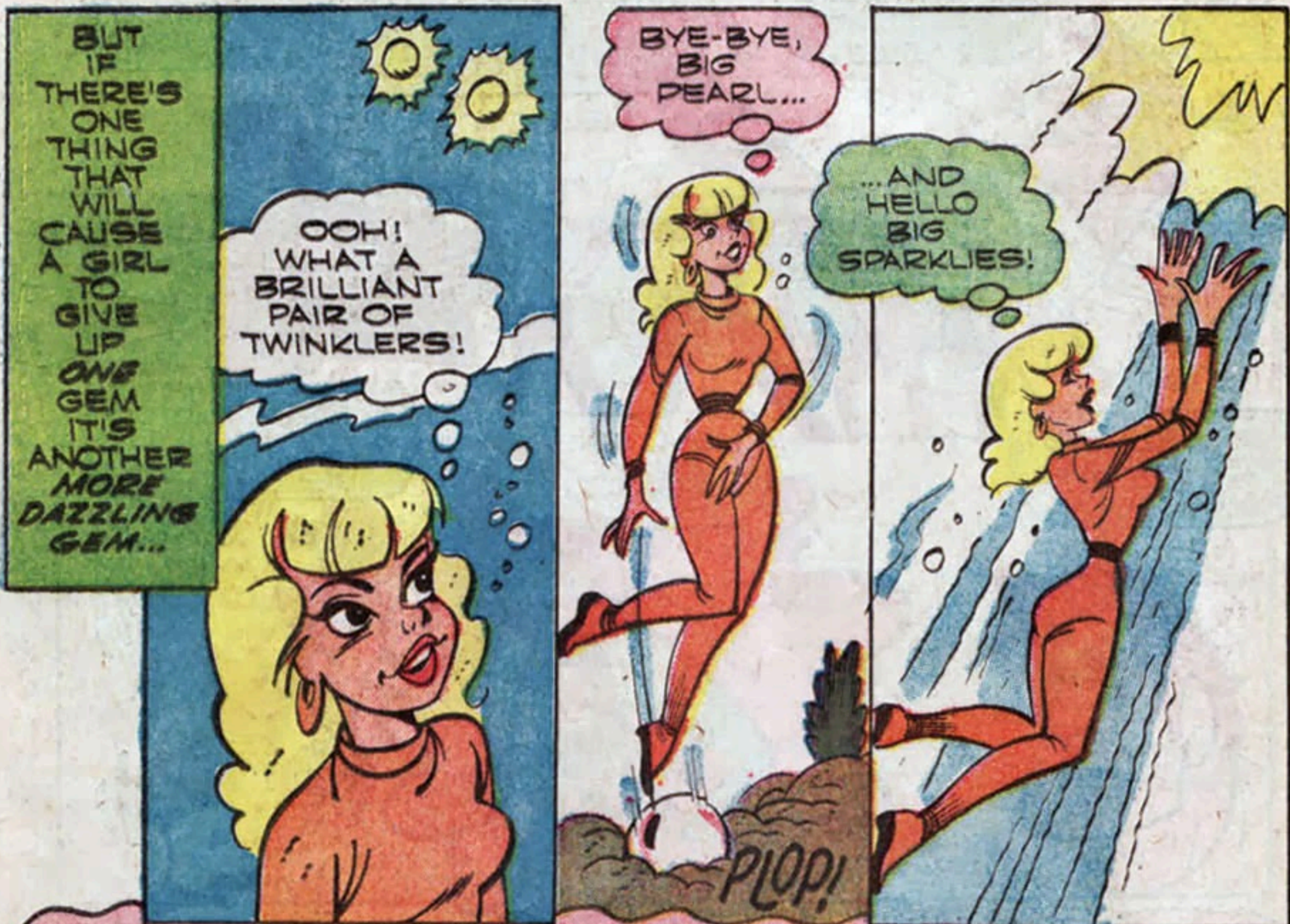
OOMP! LUMPH! UNK! ERG! OOG!

LOVELY... MUSIC TO MY EARS!

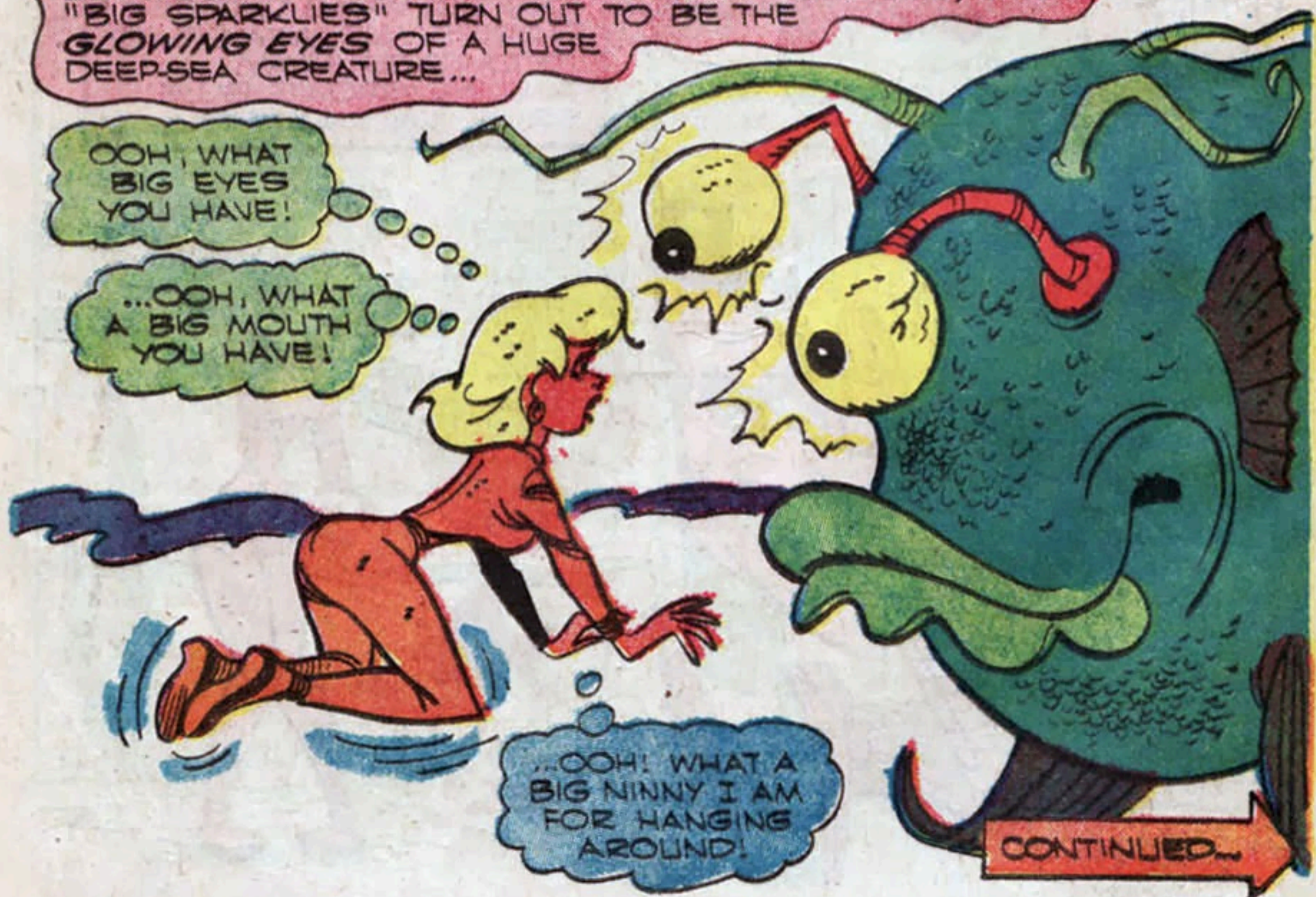
AND SO, WHILE CHESTER TARRIES AND WEAKHEART IS CARRIED AWAY, PAULINE GROWS BLUE FROM LACK OF AIR...

I HATE TO LET GO OF MY BIG HEAVY PEARL! (GASP!)





BUT MUCH TO PAULINE'S TERRORIZED SURPRISE, THE "BIG SPARKLIES" TURN OUT TO BE THE GLOWING EYES OF A HUGE DEEP-SEA CREATURE...





PAULINE ZOOMS UP WITH A SPAGHETTI-LIKE FEELER ENTANGLED ABOUT HER PRETTY LEG...

SCARELESS HARRY NEVER EVEN GOT ALL THE WAY DOWN, BUT PAULINE DID...AND EVEN BROUGHT UP A RARE DEEP-SEA CREEP!

GRAB!

BAH! I'M GOING TO GET AWAY FROM IT ALL!

AND HARRY ISN'T THE ONLY ONE DISTRESSED OVER PAULINE'S SUCCESS!

FOILED AGAIN BY PAULINE!

BONK!  
BONK!  
BONK!

DAILY NOOSE  
DEEP-SEA  
HEROINE

NO! NOBODY! BUT A CERTAIN BIG ARCTIC BIRD HAS SEEN WEAKHEART...

CHESTER, WHO IS THAT?

ER... SHE SEEMS TO BE A PRANK, PAULINE!

SAY, HAS ANYBODY SEEN WEAKHEART LATELY ???



CHATTER! BRRRR! BRRRR! BRRRR! BRRRR! BRRRR!  
BRRRR! BRRRR! BRRRR!  
BRRRR!  
...AND WEAK-HEART'S GETTING SO C-C-COLD THAT HE CAN'T EVEN WHINE FOR HELP!





SNODGRASS IS HAVING STILL MORE TROUBLES...

I CAN'T LOCATE SCARELESS HARRY! HE'S NOT AT HOME!

HAVEN'T SEEN THE GUY FOR DAYS, MAC!

I KNOW... EVERYBODY USES CHARGE PLATES NOWADAYS! I'LL TRACE SCARELESS HARRY THROUGH THE CENTRAL CREDIT CARD H.Q.!

YES, HE'S BEEN CHARGING A LOT OF COCONUTS ON A SOUTH SEA ISLAND NAMED ATOLI!

THANKS! I'LL GET IN TOUCH WITH HIM BY CARRIER PIGEON...

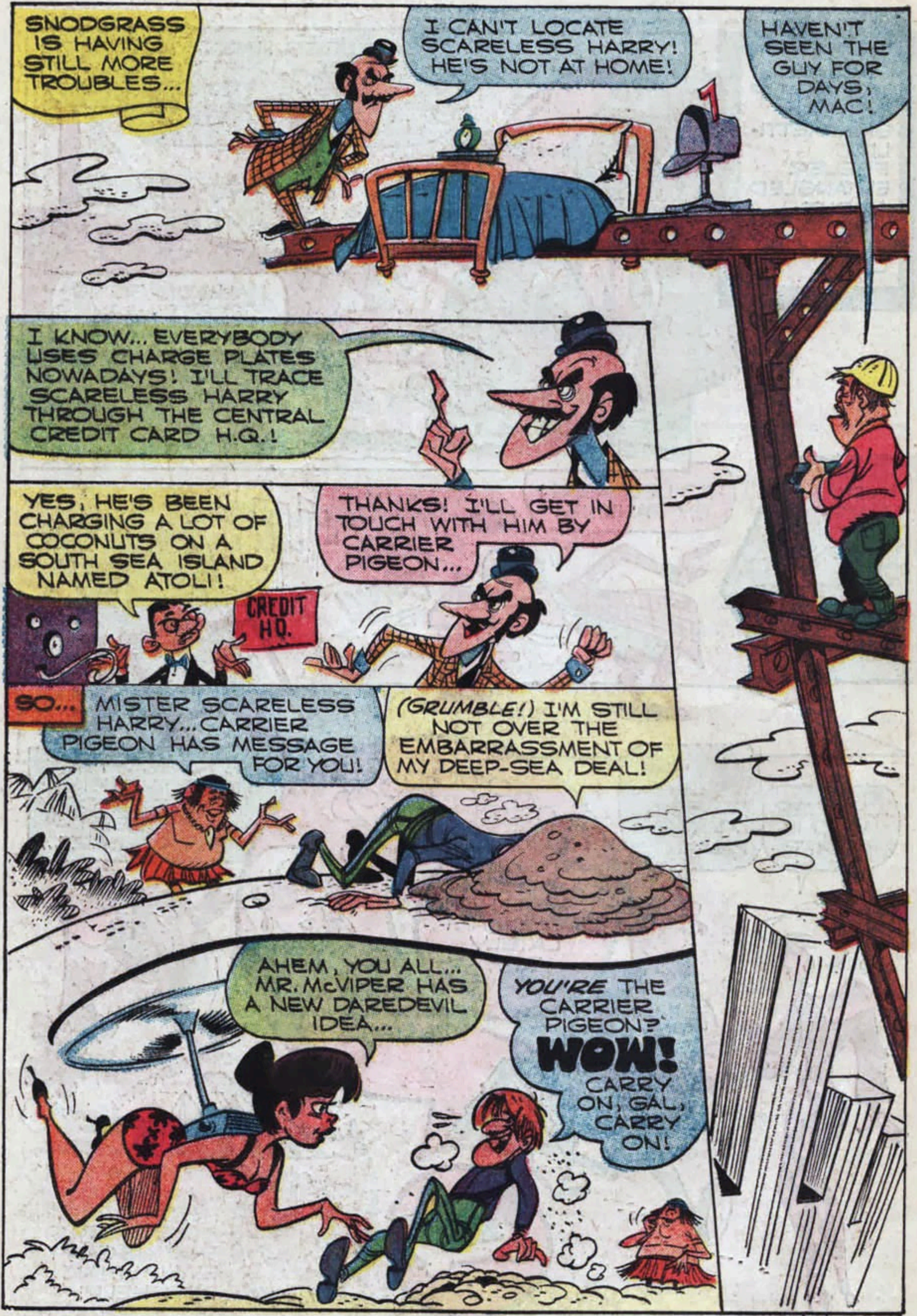
CREDIT H.Q.

SO... MISTER SCARELESS HARRY... CARRIER PIGEON HAS MESSAGE FOR YOU!

(GRUMBLE!) I'M STILL NOT OVER THE EMBARRASSMENT OF MY DEEP-SEA DEAL!

AHEM, YOU ALL... MR. McVIPER HAS A NEW DAREDEVIL IDEA...

YOU'RE THE CARRIER PIGEON? **WOW!** CARRY ON, GAL, CARRY ON!





**SO...**

I'M GOING TO WRESTLE WITH THE **ABDOMINABLE SNOWMAN** WHO HAS BEEN SPOTTED AT THE NORTH POLE!

AND I'M GOING TO REPORT THE WHOLE THING FOR THE **DAILY NOOSE!**

**MUSH! MUSH!**

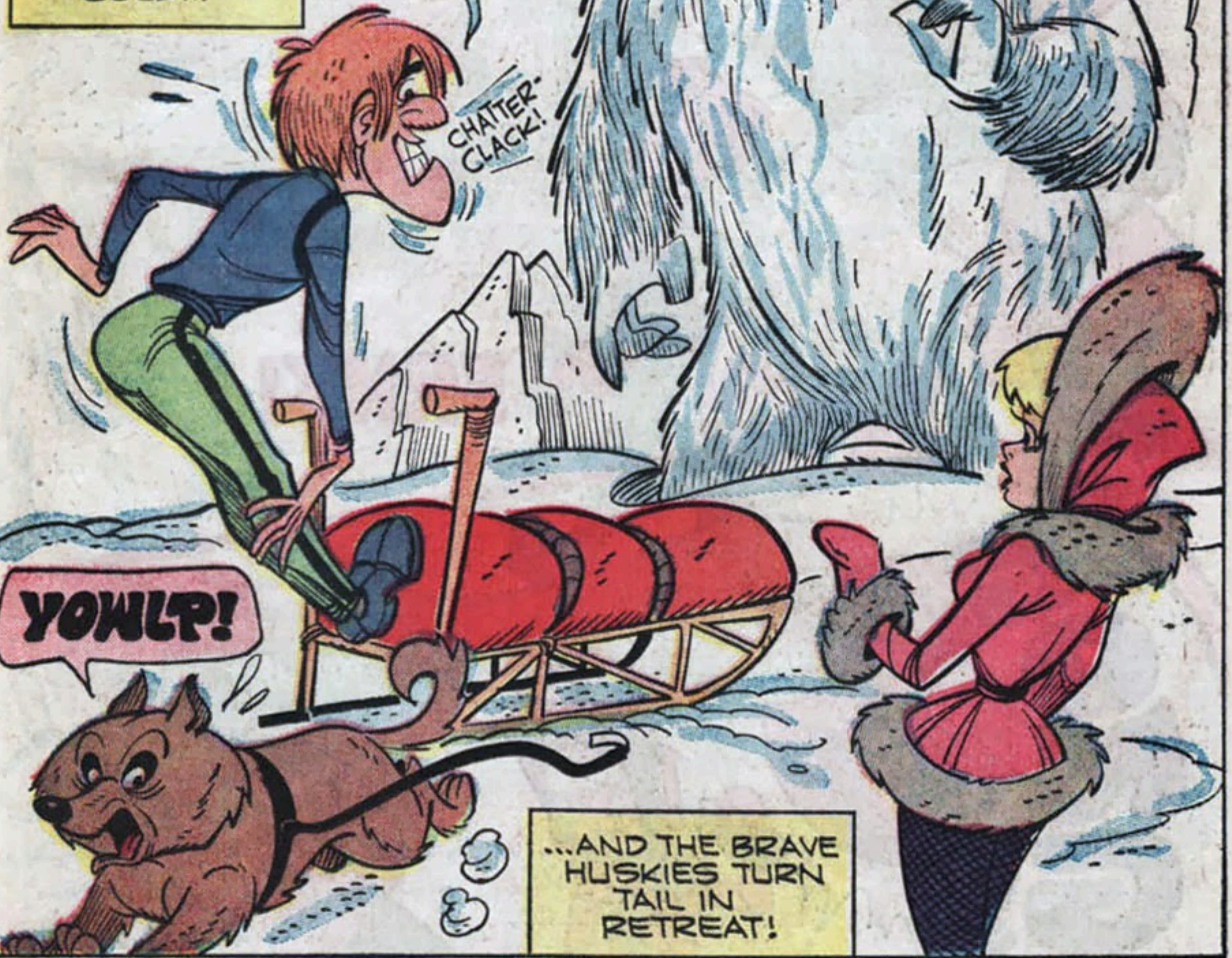


**WHEN** THEY SPOT THE **ABDOMINABLE SNOWMAN**, EVEN **SCARELESS HARRY'S** BLOOD RUNS COLD...

**GRROWRRR!**

G-G-G-G-G-  
G-G-GULP!

CHATTER-  
CLACK!



**YOWL!**

...AND THE BRAVE HUSKIES TURN TAIL IN RETREAT!



BUT BEING A REAL REPORTER WITH TRUE GRIT,  
PAULINE SETS UP SHOP...

HERE WE ARE AT RINGSIDE, FOLKS,  
READY TO WITNESS SCARELESS  
HARRY WRESTLE WITH THE  
ABDOMINABLE SNOWMAN...

SNARL!

GRRRR  
BRRRRR!

FIRST  
OF ALL...  
SHAKE,  
FELLAS...

OH, MY!  
HARRY'S  
SHAKING,  
ALL  
RIGHT!

WRESTLE!

ERNK!

ALL  
RIGHT NOW...  
THAT'LL BE THE  
END OF THE HAND-  
SHAKE... DO YOU HEAR?

TH-THANKS,  
PAULINE!

GROWF!

ZOG!  
G!





# GONG!



THE FIGHT IS ON, FOLKS... SCARELESS HARRY IS GIVING THE ABDOMINABLE SNOWMAN KARATE CHOPS TO THE KNEEBONE, THE SHINBONE, THE ANKLEBONE AND THE BIG TOE BONE... HE'S GOT THE SNOWMAN ON THE ROPES, GIGGLING... OOH, NOW THE SNOWMAN HAS SCARELESS IN A DOUBLE CHIN LOCK! IT SURE DOESN'T PAY TO HAVE A DOUBLE CHIN! OUCH! THEY BOTH BUTTED HEADS TOGETHER, AND SCARELESS HARRY IS REALLY HURT... THAT IS, HIS PRIDE HURTS WHEN HIS HAIR GETS MUSSED UP...

# GONG!

THAT GONG WASN'T THE END OF THE ROUND, FANS... SCARELESS HARRY'S HEAD JUST GOT

BOUNCED OFF THE BELL! THERE'S SO MUCH NOISE GOING ON HERE... MOSTLY SCREAMING BY SCARELESS HARRY... THAT I CAN'T BE CERTAIN, BUT I KEEP THINKING I HEAR THE WOEFUL WHINE OF MY FAITHFUL DOG, WEAKHEART... BUT IT COULDN'T BE HIM... NOT WAY UP HERE!

# ARGH! OUCH! UGH!



# OOO! BIEF! ROW!

WELL, BACK TO THE BATTLE... THE SNOWMAN IS STOMPING ON SCARELESS HARRY... OH, MY, SCARELESS IS GOING TO BE BLACK AND BLUE FROM HEAD TO TOE... WAIT... THE TIDE IS TURNING... SCARELESS HARRY IS GETTING THE UPPER HAND... AND IS TWISTING IT BEHIND THE ABDOMINABLE SNOWMAN'S HAIRY BACK... NO, I GUESS SCARELESS WASN'T DOING THE TWISTING, THE SNOWMAN JUST MOVED HIS ARM BACK TO SCRATCH HIS BACK... HE'S USING SCARELESS AS A BACK SCRATCHER... HARK! THERE'S THAT WHINING AGAIN... I DON'T KNOW IF IT'S SCARELESS OR WEAKHEART!

# WHINE! WHINE!

THERE IT IS AGAIN... FROM ABOVE! EXCUSE ME, FOLKS... JUST KEEP WATCHING WHILE I RUN UP THIS LITTLE OL' HILL AND LOOK FOR WEAKHEART...

# WHINE! WHINE!

# WHINE! WHINE!





WHY, WEAK-HEART BABY, IMAGINE FINDING YOU IN AN ARCTIC BIRD'S NEST!



WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!

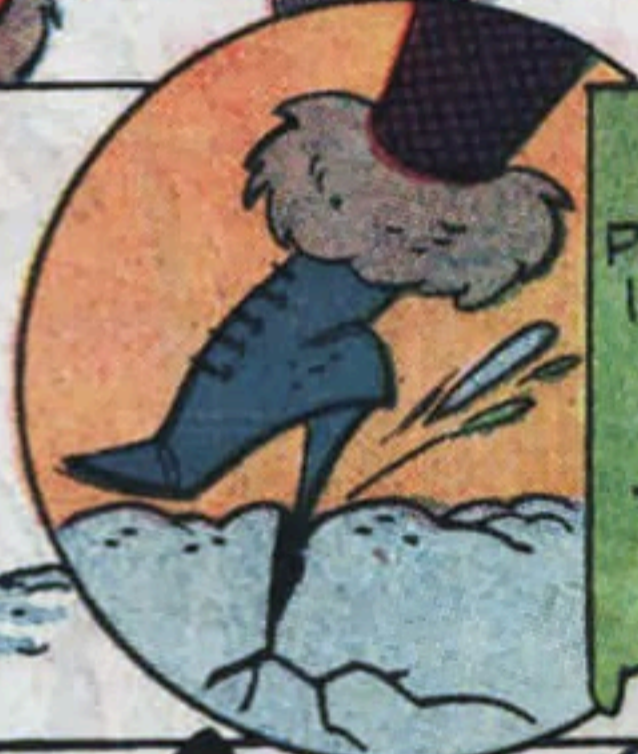


LET PAULINE WESCUE HER ITTY BITTY BABY-KINS!



WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!

NOW LET'S SEE ABOUT GOING DOWN...

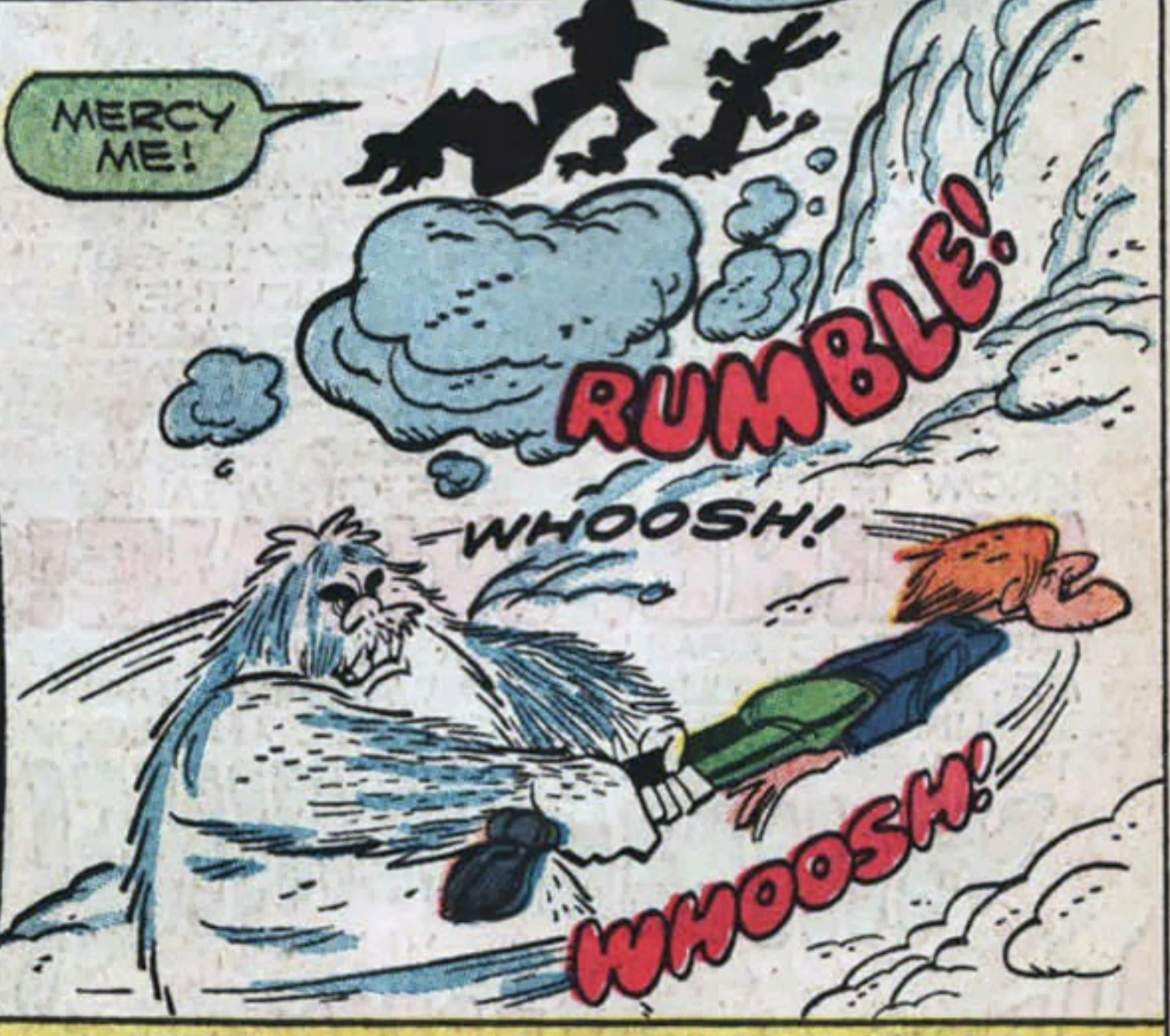
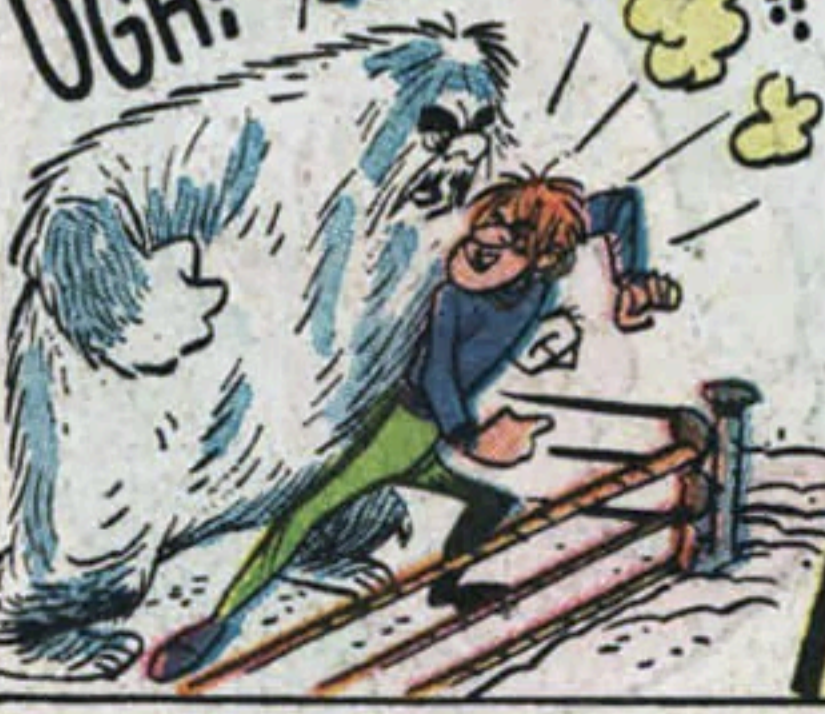


JUST THEN PAULINE'S ICE-PICK HEEL SINKS IN UP TO THE HILT, AND...

WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE! WHINE!

MERCY ME!

POW! BOP! UGH! UNK! CRUNCH!!



RUMBLE!

WHOOSH!

WHOOSH!

AND AS PAULINE FALLS, THE ABDOMINABLE SNOWMAN IS WINDING UP WITH HARRY...

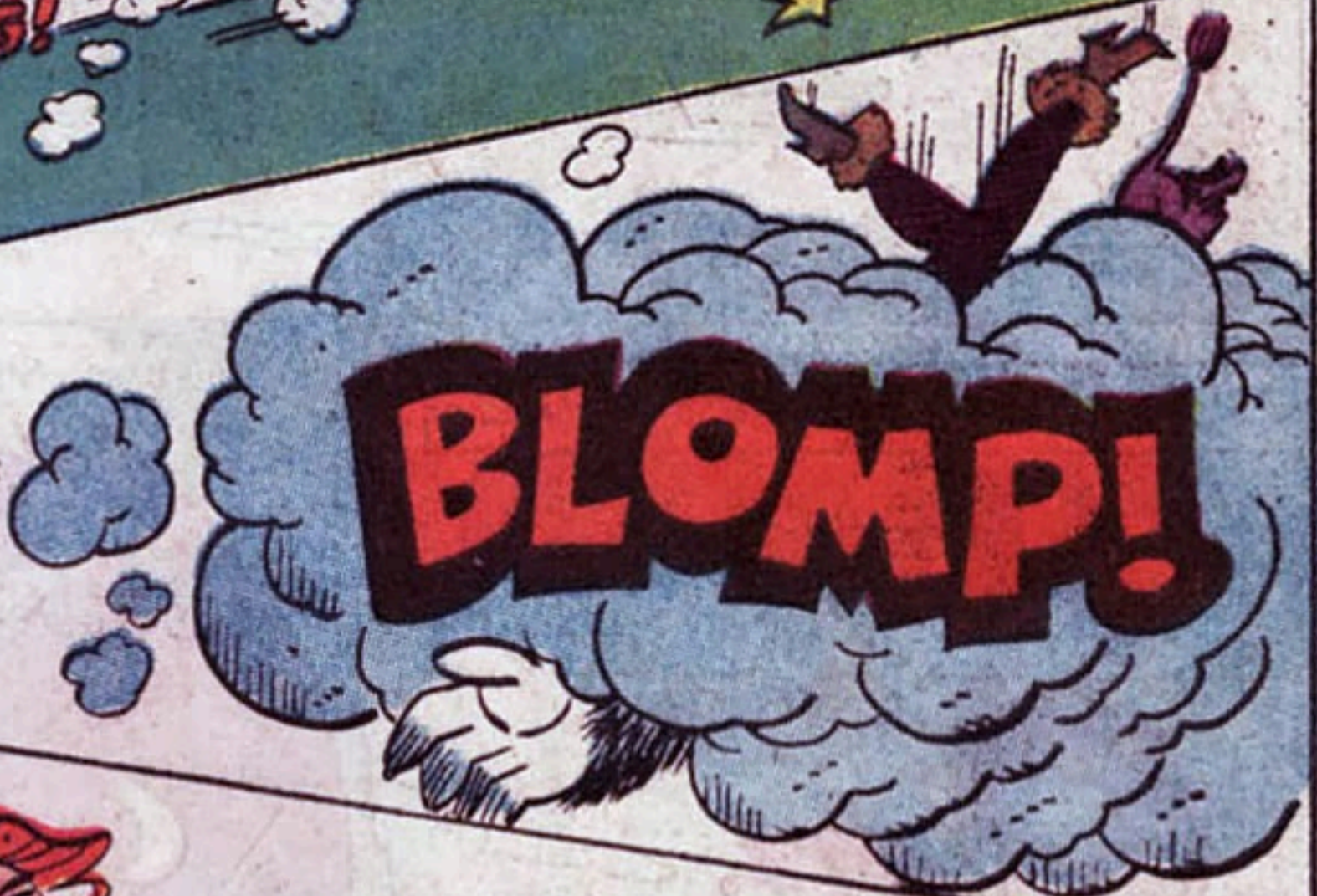


...AND SCARELESS HARRY IS HURLED SKYWARD AT ABOUT 18,000 M.P.H.!



**ZOINNG!**

WHILE PAULINE, WEAKHEART AND HALF AN ARCTIC MOUNTAIN LAND ON THE SNOWMAN!



**BLOMP!**

MOMENTS LATER, COMES ALONG CHESTER ON HIS ROWING MACHINE...



WEAKHEART'S WHINE WAS COMING FROM THIS DIRECTION!

PAULINE!  
YOU'RE  
OKAY!



**ZIP!**

**ZIP!**

YES, CHESTER, AND I REALLY ENJOY THIS ABDOMINABLE MAN... HE'S JUST THE RIGHT SHAPE FOR WINTRY-TYPE FUN!



COME ALONG WITH ME, PAULINE, ON MY JOLLY ROWING MACHINE!

IF YOU INSIST, CHESTER!

WHINE!

**SWOOP!**

BUT WHEN ALMOST HOME...

GOODNESS...LOOK AT THE LINE WAITING TO LOOK THROUGH MOUNT PEEK-A-BOO'S GIANT TELESCOPE!

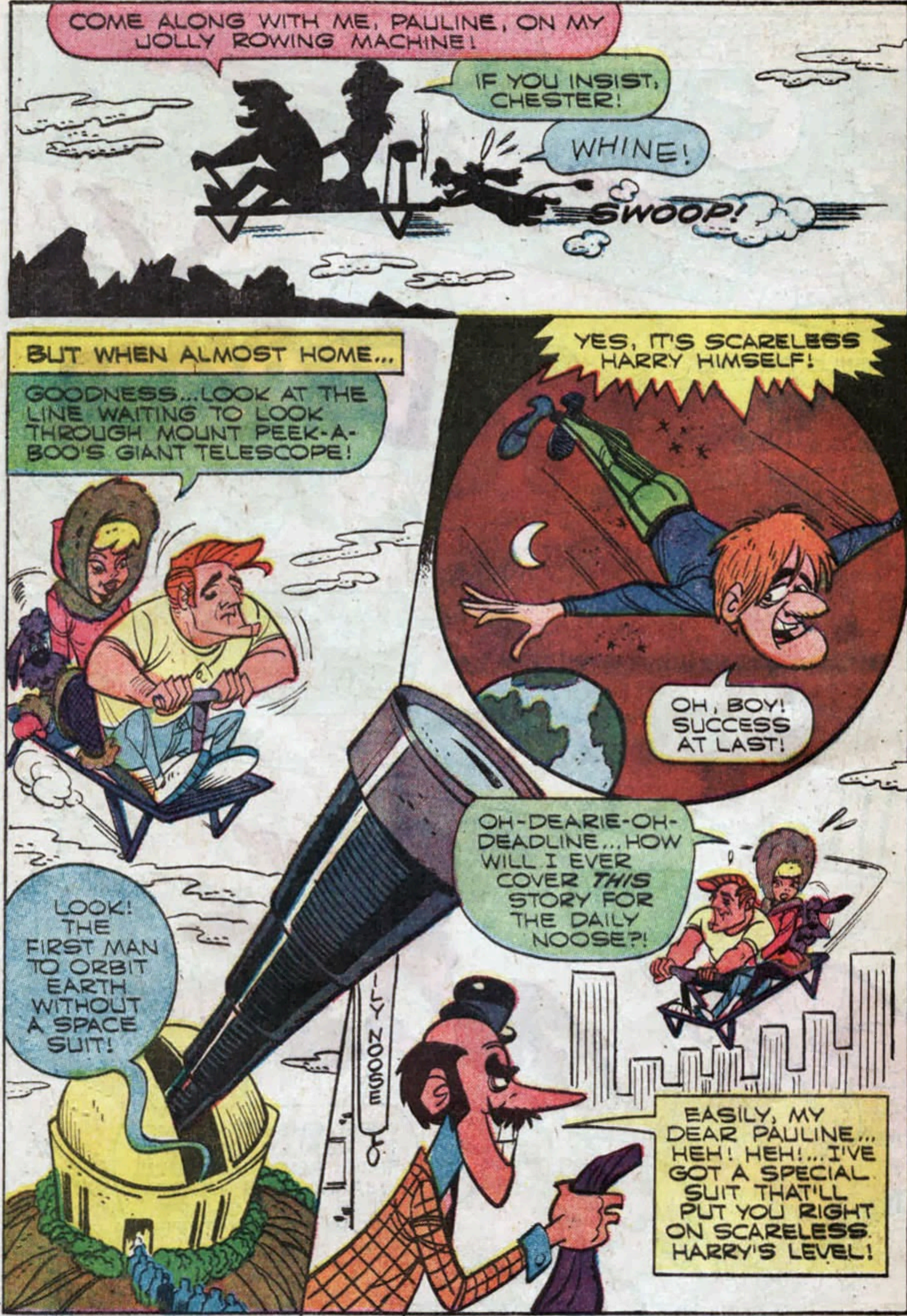
YES, IT'S SCARELESS HARRY HIMSELF!

OH, BOY! SUCCESS AT LAST!

OH-DEARIE-OH-DEADLINE...HOW WILL I EVER COVER THIS STORY FOR THE DAILY NOOSE?!

LOOK! THE FIRST MAN TO ORBIT EARTH WITHOUT A SPACE SUIT!

EASILY, MY DEAR PAULINE... HEH! HEH!... I'VE GOT A SPECIAL SUIT THAT'LL PUT YOU RIGHT ON SCARELESS HARRY'S LEVEL!





WHEE! WHAT A WAY TO GO AFTER A STORY...  
IN A ROCKET SUIT!

**FOOMP!**

HER  
ROCKET BOOTS  
HAVE ONLY ENOUGH  
FUEL FOR A ONE-WAY  
TRIP! HEE-HEE-HEE-HEE!

OH-MY-  
GARTERS! IT'S  
SURE HARD FOR A  
GIRL TO MAINTAIN  
HER POISE IN THIS  
OUTFIT!

HEE-  
HEE!  
GOOD-  
BYE  
FOR-  
EVER,  
PAULINE!

OUCHIE!

**BOOMP!**

ARGH!





HARRY, BOOMPED OUT OF ORBIT, HURTTLES BACK INTO EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AT A SCORCHING SPEED...

AND ME WITH NO NOSE CONE!



...TO FIZZLE OUT IN THE OCEAN!

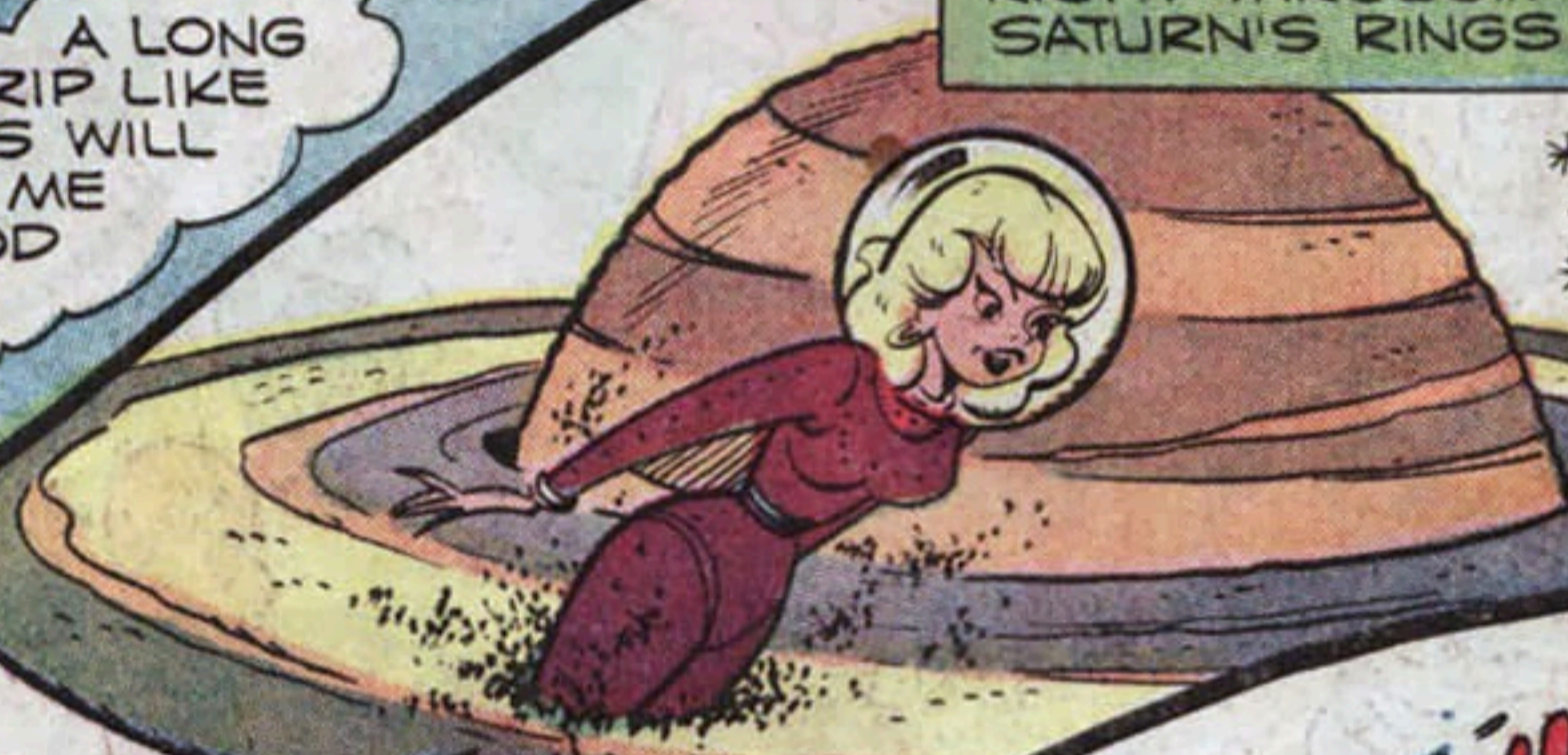
SIZZLE! SSSSSSSSS

AND PAULINE STREAKS TOWARD OUTER SPACE...



...TO PASS RIGHT THROUGH SATURN'S RINGS!

A LONG TRIP LIKE THIS WILL GIVE ME A GOOD CHANCE TO DIET!



IT'S JUST PARTICLES OF DUST!

YES, IT'S WEAK-HEART...

AH-CHOO!

HOW WILL PAULINE RETURN TO EARTH WHEN SHE IS OUT OF FUEL AND MILLIONS OF MILES OUT IN SPACE??

SNIFFLE! AH-AH-

WHO'S IN MY SPACE PACK?

POOR POOCHIE!

...AND HE'S QUITE ALLERGIC TO SPACE DUST!



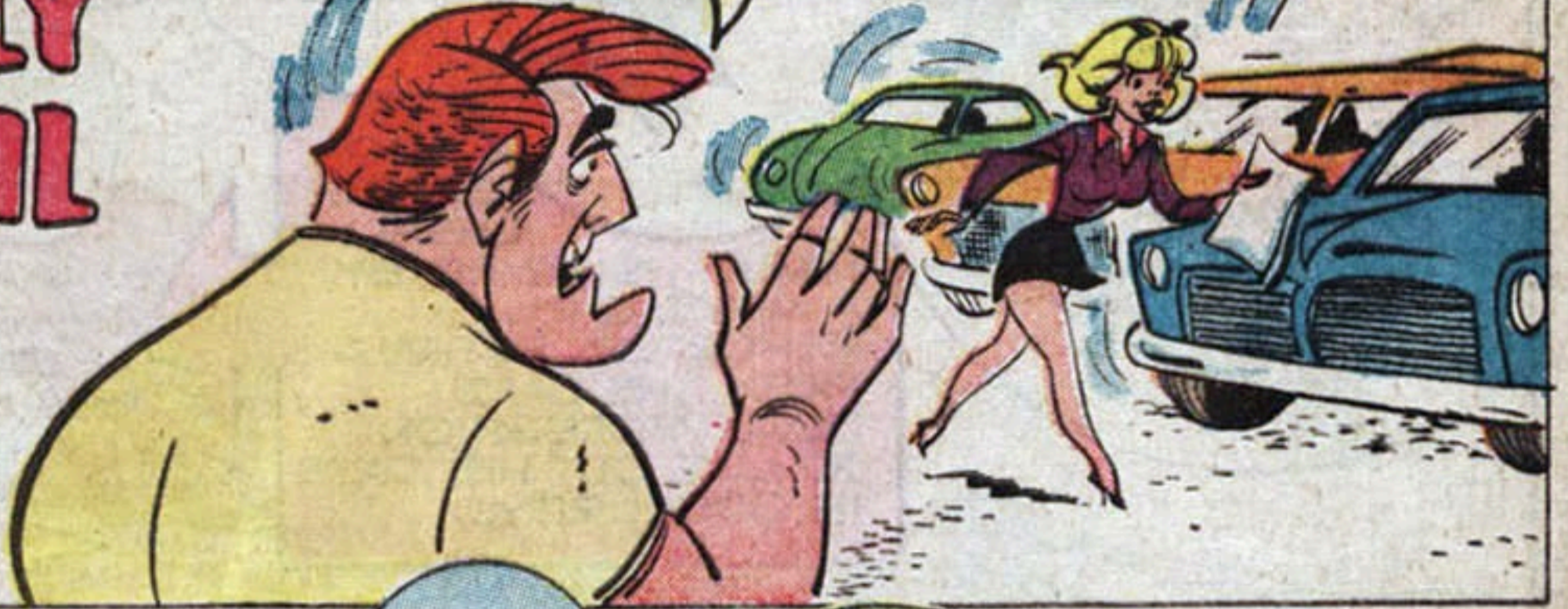






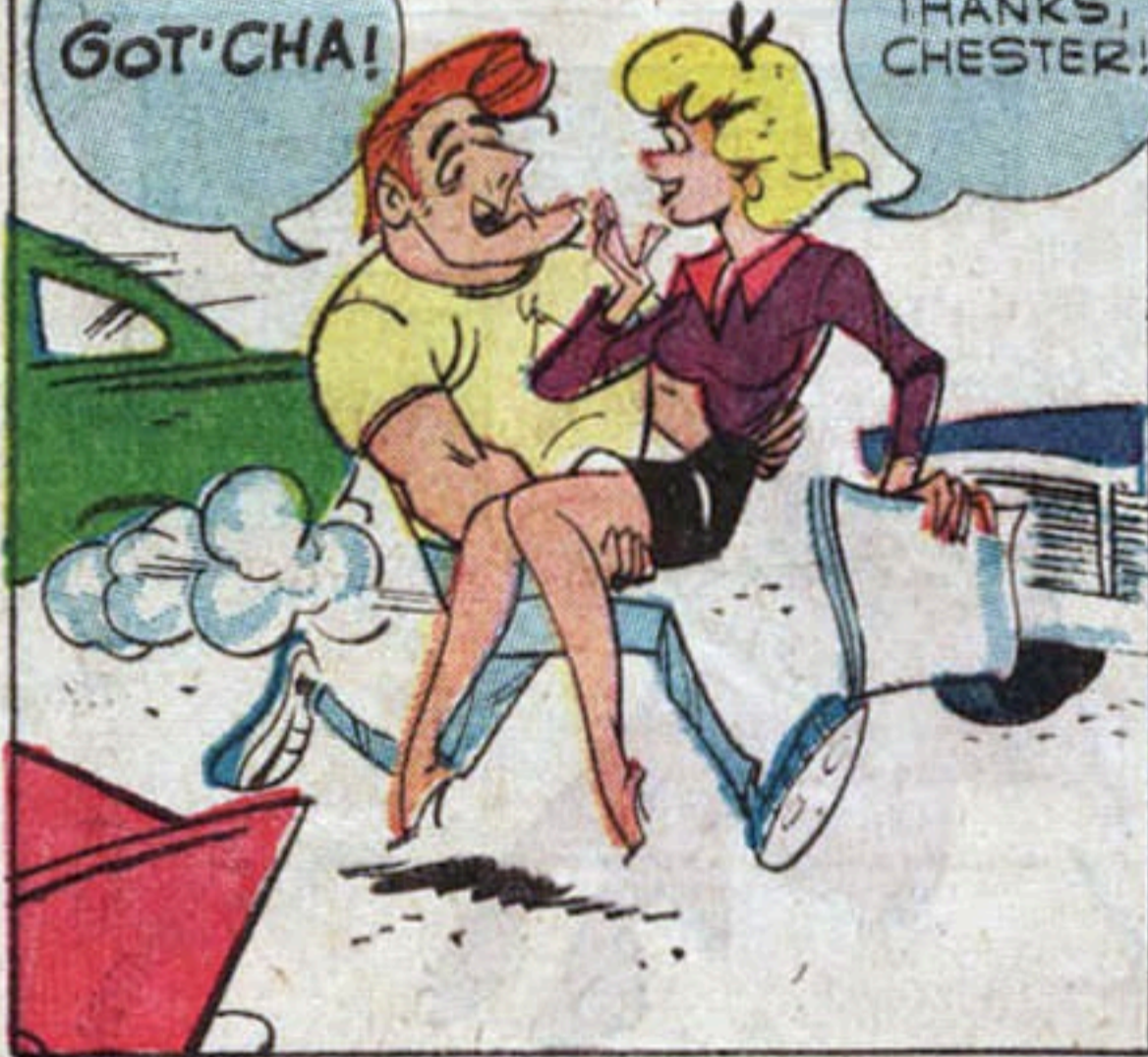
# PAULINE'S DAILY PERIL

AWK! PAULINE IS DARTING  
ACROSS RUSHMORE  
BOULEVARD AT THE PEAK  
OF TRAFFIC!



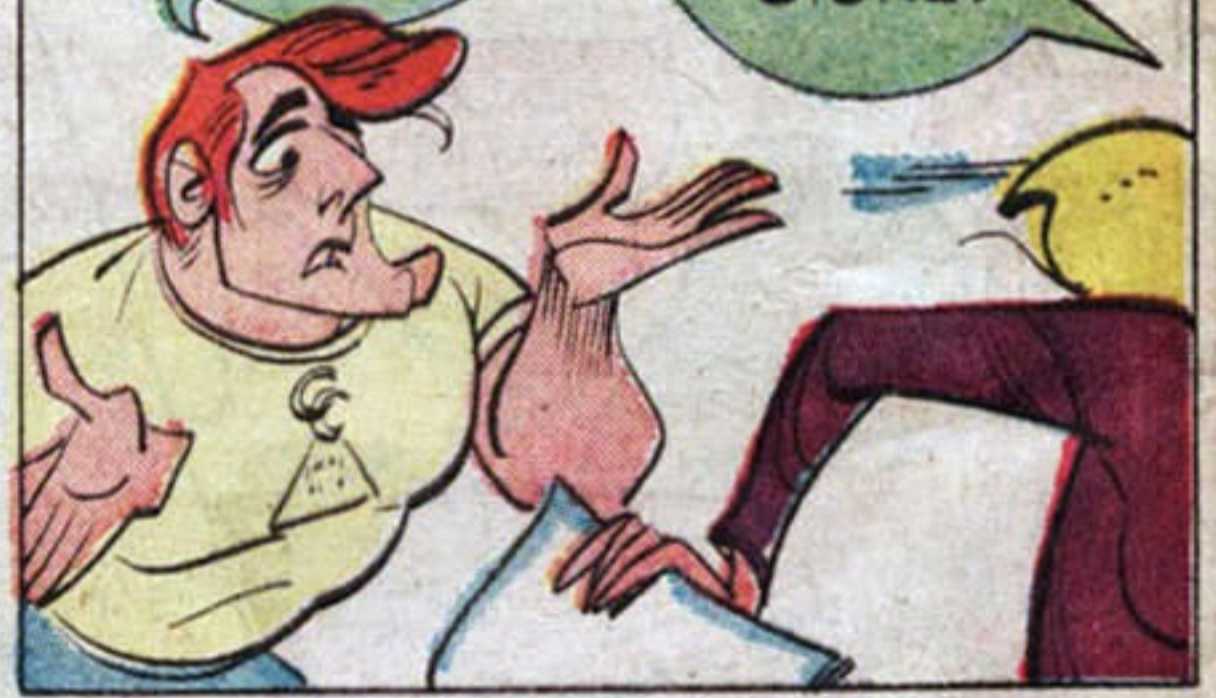
GOT'CHA!

THANKS,  
CHESTER!



WHATEVER  
MADE YOU  
PUT  
YOURSELF  
IN SUCH  
PERIL,  
PAULINE?

I  
WAS IN  
A HURRY  
TO REACH  
THE  
HARDWARE  
STORE!



MR. McVIPER TOLD ME TO  
FILE MY STORY BEFORE FIVE!

